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CHIC. TRIB. N.Y. NEWS SYNDICATE

AUTH

To someone very special, who we thought was a great guy. Always knew you had dreams.

NINA WOLF GAN

Mom, big sister, little girl. I don't know what to call you, any way it's been a year to remember. I have a great summer.



'This is your captain speaking. I can now announce that we're approaching difficulty.'

Nina, I hope dearly that what you wrote in my year book comes true. When I came to this school I was so glad that I met you and I hope we will always be friends.

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AUTH



'Then it's unanimous! To hell with the President, mercy, and binding up the Nation's wounds!!'

Dear Nina
I love you so much, but I've got asking you, well, either you or me. At it

Dear Nina,
you better move
me over to see
Junior when HE is born
(June 30th). Love Erica



Nina, People should call
you (little Miss Einstein)
(you're smart) Keep up
the good work. Brock Van Stone

Sorry about
the postcard
See you next
year have a nice
summer! Robert
Dishack

Rockin' in the cradle of liberty



Super Pianist in 75, 76, 77...

Justin Brown

Have nice summer

E. Montan

Watch your weight
and don't fool around
with pills cause you'll
wasting till next fall be
Rob Hedemayer



And a woman who held a babe against her
bosom said, speak to us of Children.

And he said:

Your children are not your children.

They are the sons and daughters of Life's
longing for itself.

They come through you but not from you,

And though they are with you yet they belong
not to you.

You may give them your love but not your
thought.

For they have their own thoughts.

You may house their bodies but not their
souls.

For their souls dwell in the house of to-
morrow, which you cannot visit, not even in
your dreams.

You may strive to be like them, but seek not
to make them like you.

For life goes not backward nor tarries with
yesterday.

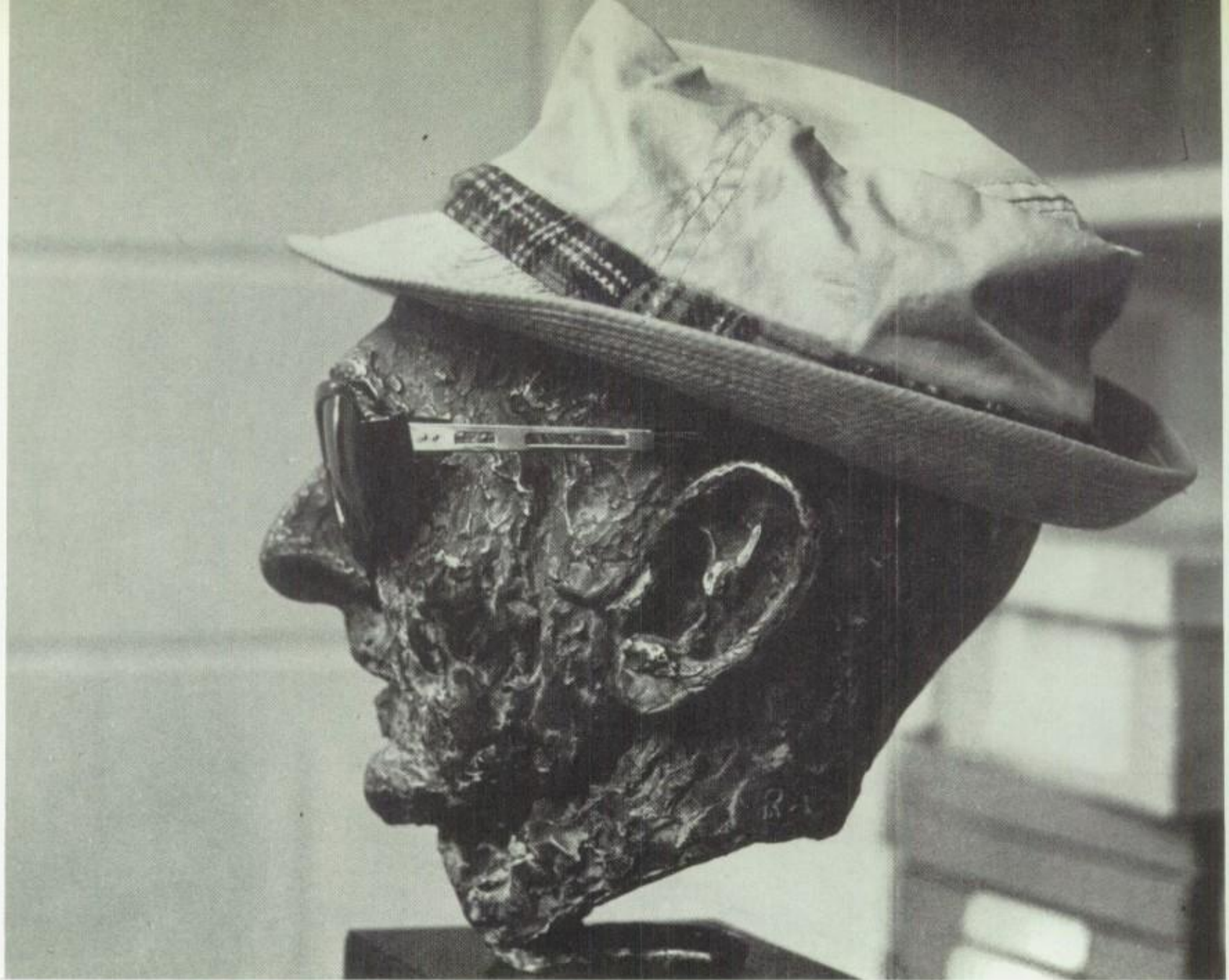
You are the bows from which your children
as living arrows are sent forth.

The archer sees the mark upon the path of
the infinite, and He bends you with His might
that His arrows may go swift and far.

Let your bending in the archer's hand be for
gladness.

For even as He loves the arrow that flies, so
He loves also the bow that is stable.

—Gibran



To the Class of '75

Writing a letter to the graduating class seems to be one of the traditional tasks that every headmaster is asked to undertake annually. However, it is by no means an unpleasant one. Yet, I find it particularly difficult to express my thoughts this year.

Some of you have been at Friends Select for a number of years and I believe we know each other reasonably well. Others, who joined the class more recently I know far less well. I'm sure the feeling is reciprocal. However, I am very certain of one thing—this has been a "good class." It is one of which the School can be and is justly proud.

Perhaps some of you have not yet fully realized that the administration, as personified by the headmaster, has little control over your destinies—in spite of what some of you may have thought at times. Each of you and all of you together have far more effect on the end result. You are to be congratulated on the end result achieved by the Class of '75.

From my outside vantage point I have seen the growth of your friendships and your loyalties; of your spirit of cooperation and togetherness. The class has earned its share of successes, but it has also shown a willingness to face occasional failures and to learn from them.

As with the first class that graduated after I became headmaster, I feel a special affinity with you, because you are the last class with which I will have such an intimate relationship. It is my hope for you that you will be happy and successful in whatever you undertake. But above all I hope that you will continue to accept the love and concern that the faculty and staff have tried to offer you, and that you will, in turn, share your love and concern with those with whom you are in daily contact.

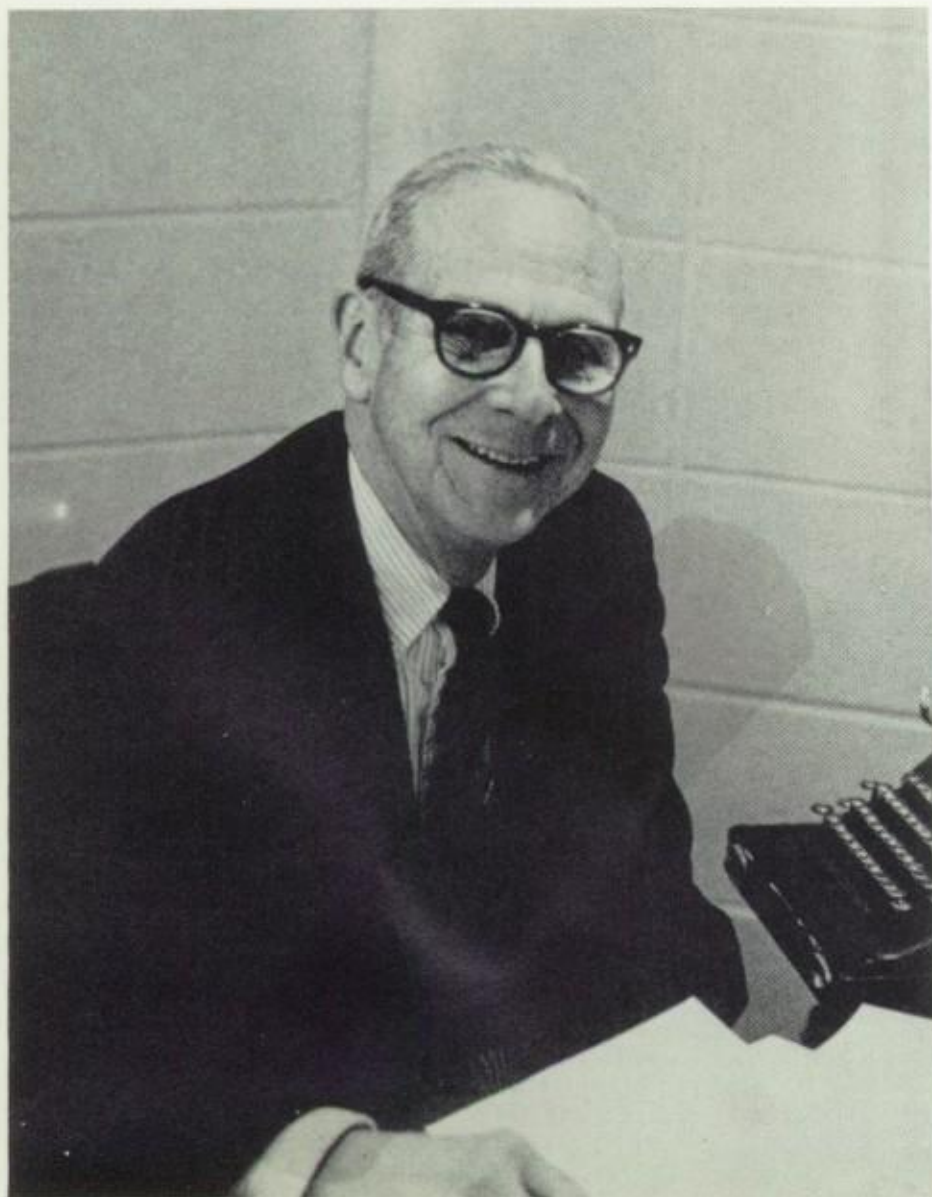
Finally, may I thank you for helping to make my final year such a happy one. I will always remember you with special affection. Good luck!

Master Larry

Master Larry Blauvelt came to Friends Select School twenty years ago, bringing with him extraordinary financial acumen, creativity, and administrative ability. Within a few years, he improved the old building through extensive renovations and wise investments. He instituted science labs, converted the cricket shed into a kindergarten classroom, gave us a new gym, and improved the school's physical situation in many aspects. He increased enrollment and elevated Select's academic standards. He updated the school, making it a more Friendly community through the equalization of salaries of male and female faculty members, and integration of the student body.

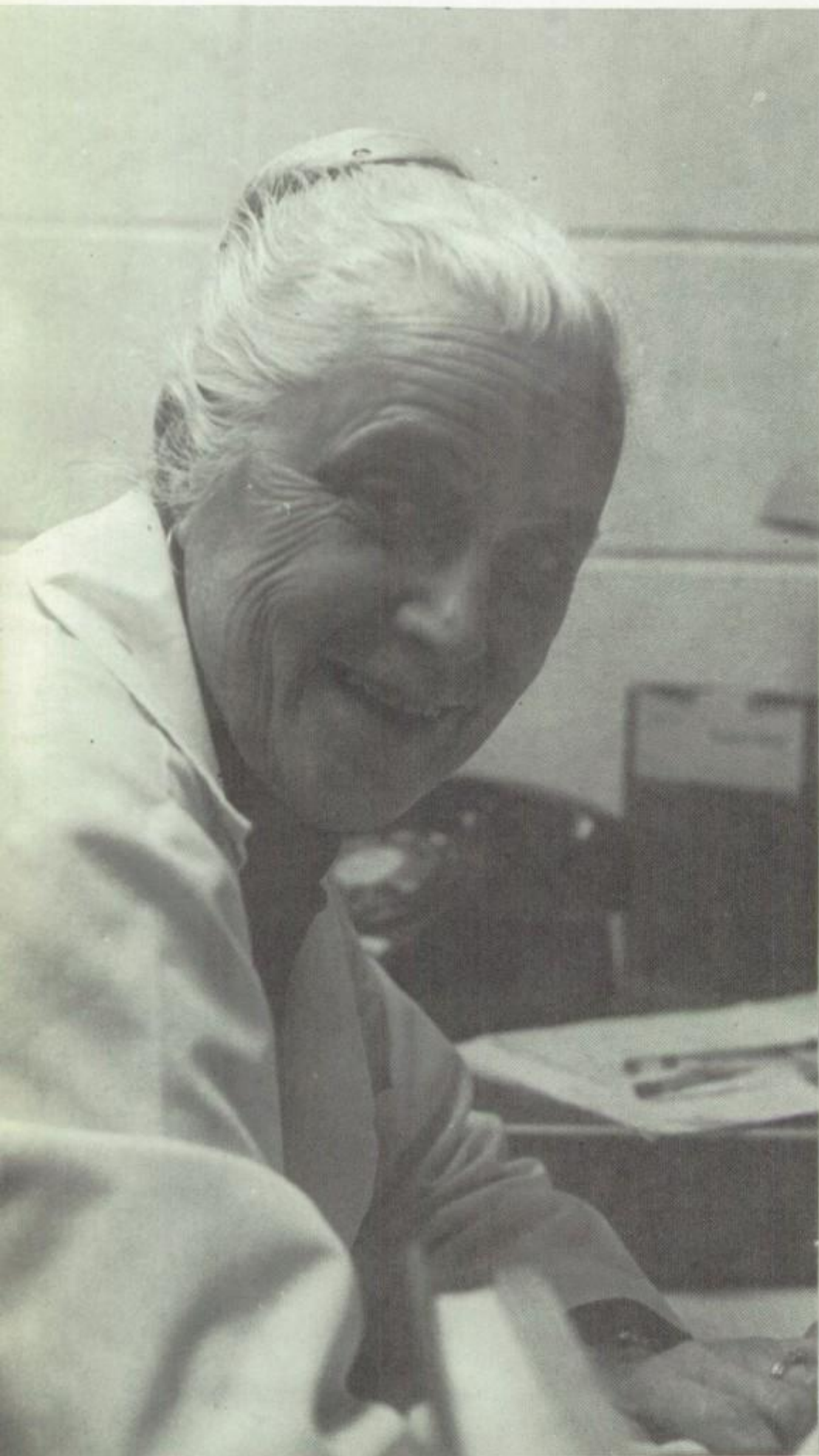
In 1968, Master Larry engineered an astute and advantageous financial plan, through which the new building now shares its property with the Pennwalt Corporation. Master Larry, against threatening financial conditions, maintained order and excellent educational facilities throughout the difficult transition from the

old building to the new. He has consistently provided us, both in the old location and the new, with up-to-date equipment, a comfortable environment and leadership. Most of us have only vaguely glimpsed the extent of Master Larry's function—many of us see him merely in his capacity as a math teacher, yet through all his years at Friends Select, Master Larry has been silently supportive, providing underlying leadership and stability to us all. When necessary, he has eloquently and sincerely expressed himself, and given us, the school community, strong guidance. We see him as an intensely private individual who yet remains approachable and sympathetic. Understanding, leadership, originality—Master Larry has used all these abilities to build a truly Friendly school. His sensitive management and care have enabled Friends Select to grow into a warm and exceptional society. All of us—the Friends Select community—thank Master Larry, and we wish him a sincere farewell, and a productive future.



I have taught self reward.
 School is my chapel.
 I write psalms.
 When I teach well, what I have
 done is never mentioned.
 Teaching is to present the yet
 not said the yet not made.
 It is self inspiring, The inspired
 finds only himself.
 Singularity to Singularity.
 Human agreement without example.
 To make present is an offering
 to criticism.
 Not to judgment.
 A man is greater than his works.
 To judge or to be judged is to
 presume Eternity.
 Eternity the prevailing Spirit.
 Art aspires to Eternity.
 Religion is its Art.

—Kahn



"Diverse" is perhaps the only adjective available for describing this very interesting woman. Teacher Nancy has become involved in areas ranging from nursing to play directing. As a nurse, a home economics teacher, or in any capacity, she has provided continual inspiration and guidance not only to her "sickies" but to all the school community.

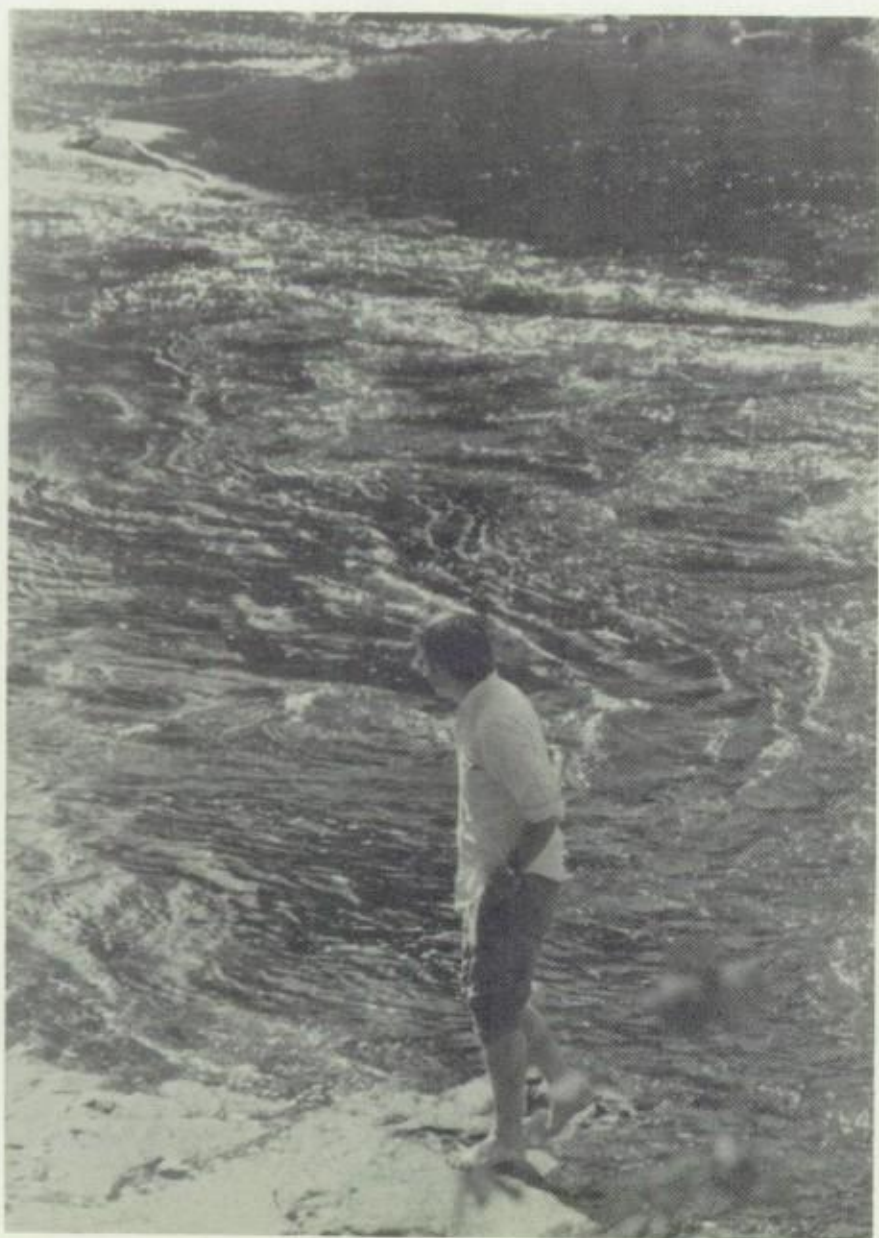
Teacher Nancy knows all of us, from first grade to twelfth, by name, allergy, number of broken bones and bruises. By far one of the most willing listeners and conversationalists in the school, she understands the agony of the common cold and the excitement of an opening night. We thank you, Teacher Nancy, for taking the time and effort to tend to us, through good times and bad. We will miss your comforting speeches en route to the hospital, your organization, your smiling face and cheerful voice. Think of us on your future travels from the beaches to the mountains. Thank you and the best of luck.



Kirk Russell is either a very patient man or a masochist (check one of the above). This man has been willing to chaperone camping trips, dances and drive his favorite yellow bus all over the Eastern seaboard. To put up with fifty screaming maniacs, one must have a great deal of poise, i.e., who else would sleep in a bus, oblivious to the streakers as they flashed by.

Everybody hates Kirk's attitude about "his" insurance company. Don't smoke within four blocks of the school, it might burn down. Watch the double bubble on the gym floor. Don't eat in the hallways, the carpets are insured. You can't drive home from school before three o'clock. The roof is off limits unless a teacher is present, etc. Fortunately this attitude does not prevail in his general outlook upon the people of Friends Select.

When we walked into his dungeon and wanted clients for the ad pages of our book, he was more than willing to help. He reached for his little black book of persons that had rendered services to the



school for reasonable sums of money and told us to attack them. There was one stipulation, (well Kirk), that we were not to mention our source. We called and badgered more people than we should have and got enough money to pay for the publication, thanks to him.

"China" and "Violence" were two classes introduced into the curriculum by Kirk. Aside from his jobs as an administrator and penny pincher, (and sometimes rumps) he has participated in all of the school plays since his arrival and been in and attended as many sports events as possible.

As an administrator, social science teacher, and true person, he has contributed much to our class, and we therefore dedicate our Record of the 1975 school year to J. Kirk Russell III.

Jersey Says No Dice to Casinos

HOUSE DEMOCRATS
OPPOSED, 189-49,
TO CAMBODIAN AID

Polls to Open at 7 A.M.

Winning Lottery Numbers

N. J. WEEKLY

Choke



Sirica Demands Tapes

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Shapp Victoria

A state law here making it a felony to sell or grow marijuana or possess the drug with the intention to sell it would continue to stand.

Eagles

CONNECTICUT TAX
ON SALES UP TO 7%

Knieval Loses His Cool

Attacks Cameraman as Sunday Leap Looms

Queer

Castro

to Kill



RATINGS: (G) GENERAL (PG) (parental guidance suggested (R) RESTRICTED (X) Persons under 17 not admitted, unless accompanied by parent or adult (X) Persons 18 not admitted.

Flyers beat Bruins, 1-0, and won the series.

College

Deodorant Soaps Too Clean?

Missing Americans
Hanoi Drops a Hint

Evel Lands

In the Gorge

Ford Seeks Unity
In SALT Policy

Iraq
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Few in Italy Note
The 500th Birthday
Of Michelangelo

Ford Gra

Press Aid

RIGHTS ADVOCATED
FOR HOMOSEXUALS

Iran
Miss America
TEL AVIV VIOLENCE

Democrats Sweep Also Upholds Abortions

People in Sports
Phillies Fan

If Cheating,
Keep Quiet

Rabbits
In Lead

Truce
Rizzo

Good
Evening

NIXON

OIL THE BIG ISSUE

No other choice
Protestants

Fighting Said to Continue

California man

arsts Beg Patty

Give Herself Up

THE NEW YORK TIMES, THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1974

Waking Up With a Bang

They list warnings on cigaret packages but they don't include what happened to Mary Jo Place, of Fort Wayne, Ind. Mrs. Place thought she heard an intruder during the night, took a pistol from a drawer to investigate, but found nothing. She put the pistol back in the night table. In the morning she took a cigaret, reached to the night table for the pistol-shaped lighter she keeps there and shot herself in the left hand. Her injury was not serious.

New
Fans Parade
Up Broad St.

FOR OIL GROWING
DOLLAR DEALINGS

Reichwein
Iran
Rabbits

BOBBY CLARKE sits

Offshore Oil Facts In Brief

A. & P. Will
Within Year to Improve Pro

Fly Lucy to Florida for a National Holiday

See your travel agent for all the details.

Cycle Gang Rapes 2 Girls

ts Nixon Pardon;
obless Rate Hits 10.3%

KISSINGER SCORES

e Quits in Protest

RE NUMBER ONE!

5,000 Strike Power Company

NUMBERS DRAWN
IN DRAFT LOTTERY

Kids to Back Seat

re Belfast

Resigns;

Kissinger Gets New 'Ideas'
From Sadat for Israelis

ana

But your mama and your papa
sent you to the finest schools.
Never let it be said that their
little darlin' was a fool
So with credit card in your good name,
you were drawn like a moth to the flame
to the people of the night where you
more or less lost your cool.

You had 20-20 vision,
still you were walkin' 'round blind.
Yes and whether right or wrong
I'd still tag along behind.
But you're flying too high for me
and if this is how it's got to be
then it's time to say
"You go your way and I'll go mine."

It's been a gas, but I'm gonna have to pass

These are not my people —no—
These are not my people
and it looks like the end my friend,
got to get in the wind my friend.

You find yourself naked in the world
with no place to hide.
Then you felt the pulse
of your God and he had died.
Then your rebels that have got no cause
and your daggers that have got no claws,
they promised you the world on a string
but you know they lied.

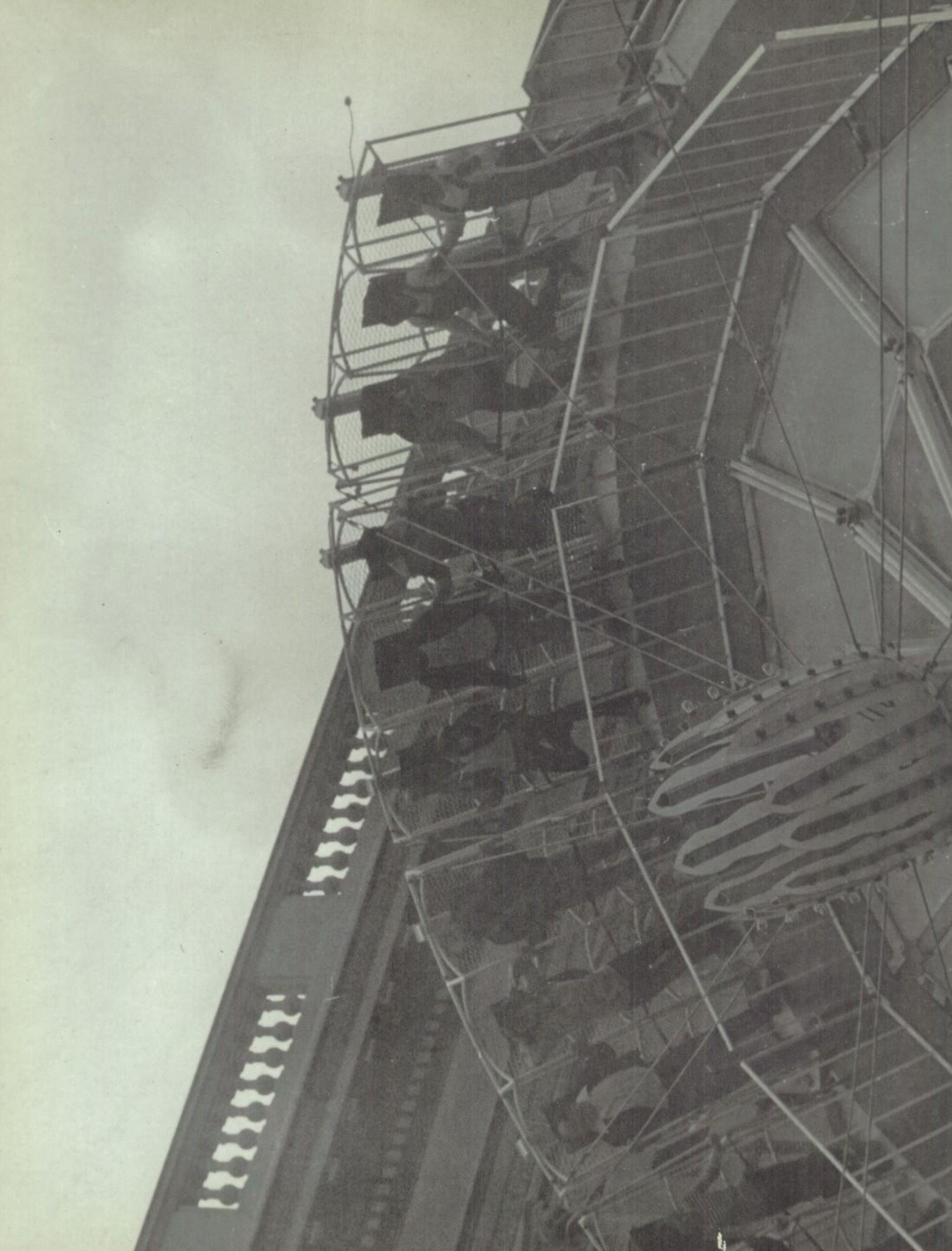
You know you said you'd be back
in a black Cadillac limousine,
but you know I'm inclined
to think it's not the kind you mean.
'Cause when you fall down
from off your cloud,
and you're just another face
in the crowd,
they're gonna throw you away
like last weeks magazines.

It's been a gas, but I'm gonna have to pass

These are not my people —no—
These are not my people
and it looks like the end my friend,
got to get in the wind my friend,
And it looks like the end my friend.
got to get in the wind my friend.
And it looks like the end my friend,
got to get in the wind my friend.

—South





John Anthony Alice



UPON MY DEPARTURE:
SOME WILL BE GLAD,
AND SOME WILL BE SAD.





"I want to be strong, I want to laugh alone
I want to belong to living
Alive, alive, I want to get up and jive

Tylko Chorych Sie Pyta!

Nothing is as important in life as going out and
living it.

If there is a harder way of doing it I'll find it.

Tina Bak





She does not know
Her beauty,

She thinks her brown body
Has no glory.

If she could dance
Naked,
Under palm trees
And see her image in the river
She would know.

But there are no palm trees
On the street,
And dish water gives back no images.

—Waring Cuney



Barbara Bass



DONNA HELENE BERNSTEIN



And the seasons they go round and round,
And the painted ponies they go up and down,
We're captured on the carousel of time.
You can't go back, you can only look,
There for whence we came,
And go round and round and round in the circle game.
—Joni Mitchel

And life is puddle wonderful.
—e. e. cummings





Are you going to teach God how to manage the world? If things ought to have been different, wouldn't they have been?

—Sholom Aleichem

Arthur Birenbaum





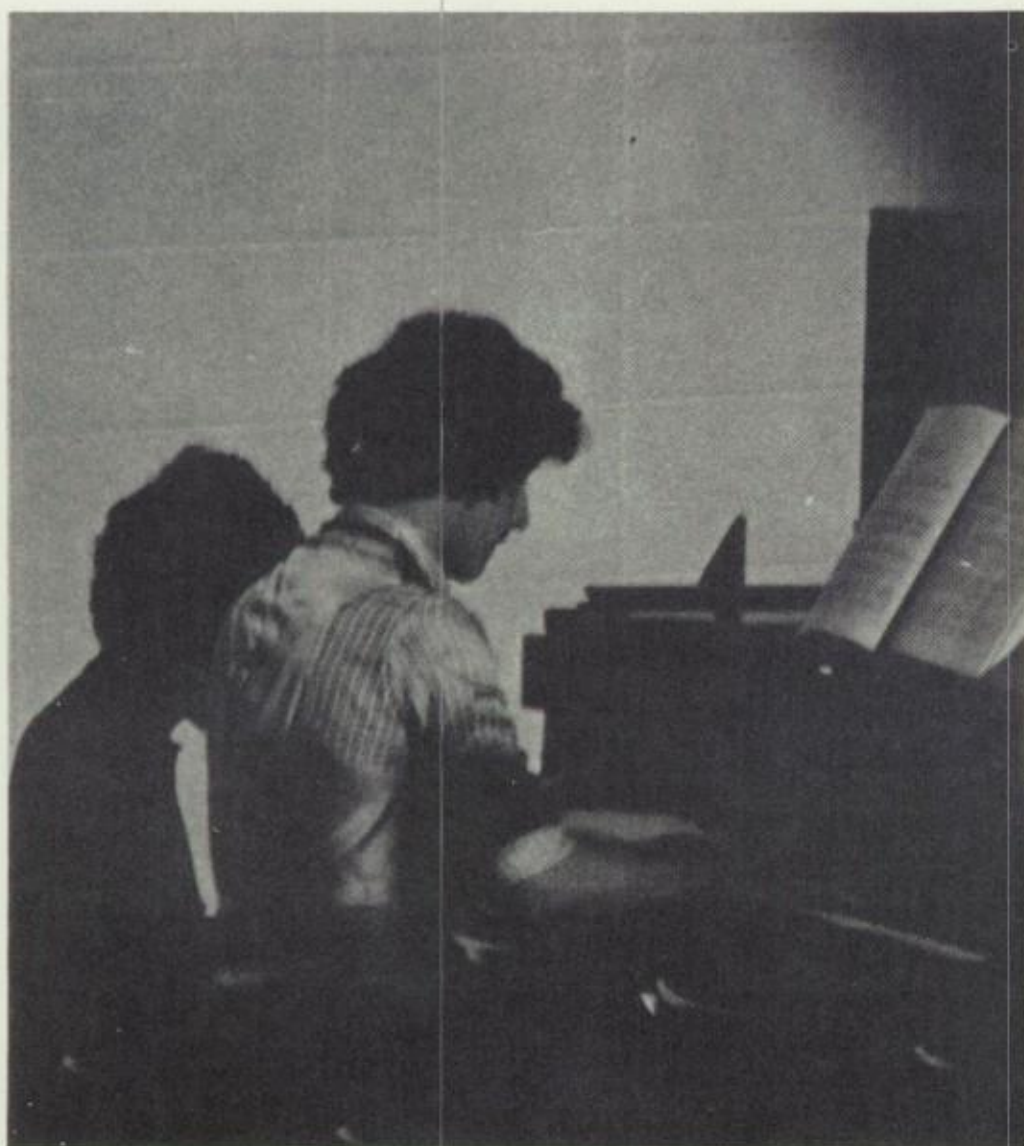
David Boehmer

SPACE COWBOY (STEVE MILLER BAND)

I told you 'bout livin' in the U. S. of A.
 Don't you know that I'm a gangster of love
 Let me tell you people that I've found a new way
 And I'm tired of all this talk about love
 It's the same old story with a new set of words
 About the good and the bad and the worse
 And the times keep on changin'
 And I'm keepin' on top
 Of every fat-cat who walks through my door.

I see a showdown, slow down lost and found turnaround
 To the boys in the military shirts
 I keep my eyes on the flies and the long-fallen skies
 And I don't let my friends get hurt
 All you back-room schemers, power-trip dreamers
 Better find something new to say
 'Cause it's the same old story
 And the same old crime
 And you got some heavy dues to pay.
 I'm a space cowboy
 But you weren't ready for that
 I'm a space cowboy
 I think you know where it's at.

Richard Frank Caruso



If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.

—Henry David Thoreau



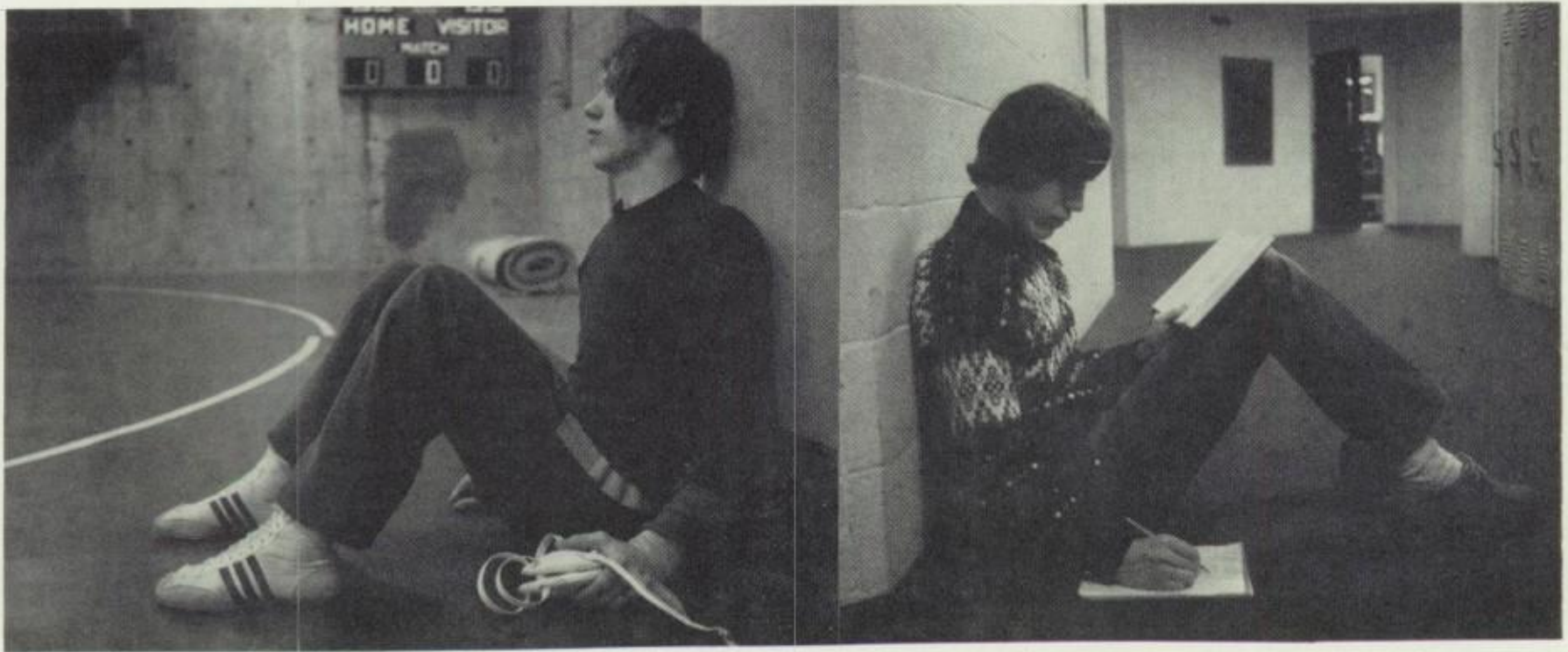


Seth Herschel Dillon

"Never allow school to interfere
with your education"—Mark Twain

I've been trying hard to find a way
to let you know that we can make
it shine most all the time.

—James Taylor



Laurence C. Eisenlobr

Ich befahl mein Pferd aus dem Stall zu holen. Der Diener verstand mich nicht. Ich ging selbst in den Stall, sattelte mein Pferd und bestieg es. In der Ferne hörte ich ein Trompete blasen, ich fragte ihn, was das bedeute. Er wußte nichts und hatte nichts gehört. Beim Tore hielt er mich auf und fragte: »Wohin reitest du, Herr?« »Ich weiss es nicht«, sagte ich, »nur weg von hier, nur so kann ich mein Ziel erreichen.« »Du kennst also dein Ziel?« fragte er. »Ja«, antwortete ich, »ich sagte es doch: ‚Weg-von-hier‘, das ist mein Ziel.« »Du hast keinen Eßvorrat mir«, sagte er. »Ich brauche keinen«, sagte ich, »die Reise ist so lang, daß ich verhungern muß, wenn ich auf dem Weg nichts bekomme. Kein Eßvorrat kann mich retten. Es ist ja zum Glück wahrhaft ungeheuere Reise.«

—Kafka



I shall pass through this world but once.
If therefore, there be any kindness I can show,
or any good thing I can do, let me do it now . . .
for I shall not pass this way again.

Etienne De Grellet

If we do meet again,
why, we shall smile;
If not, why then
this parting was well made.

Shakespeare



Music makes pictures and often tells stories
All of it magic and all of it true.
And all of the pictures and all of the stories
And all of the magic, the music is you.

John Denver



Lisa Maria Evans

Your slightest look
easily will enclose me
though i have closed
myself as fingers
you open always petal
by petal
myself as spring opens
(touching skillfully, mysteriously)
her first rose.

—e. e. cummings



Freedom is just another word for nothing left to loose.

—K. Kristofferson

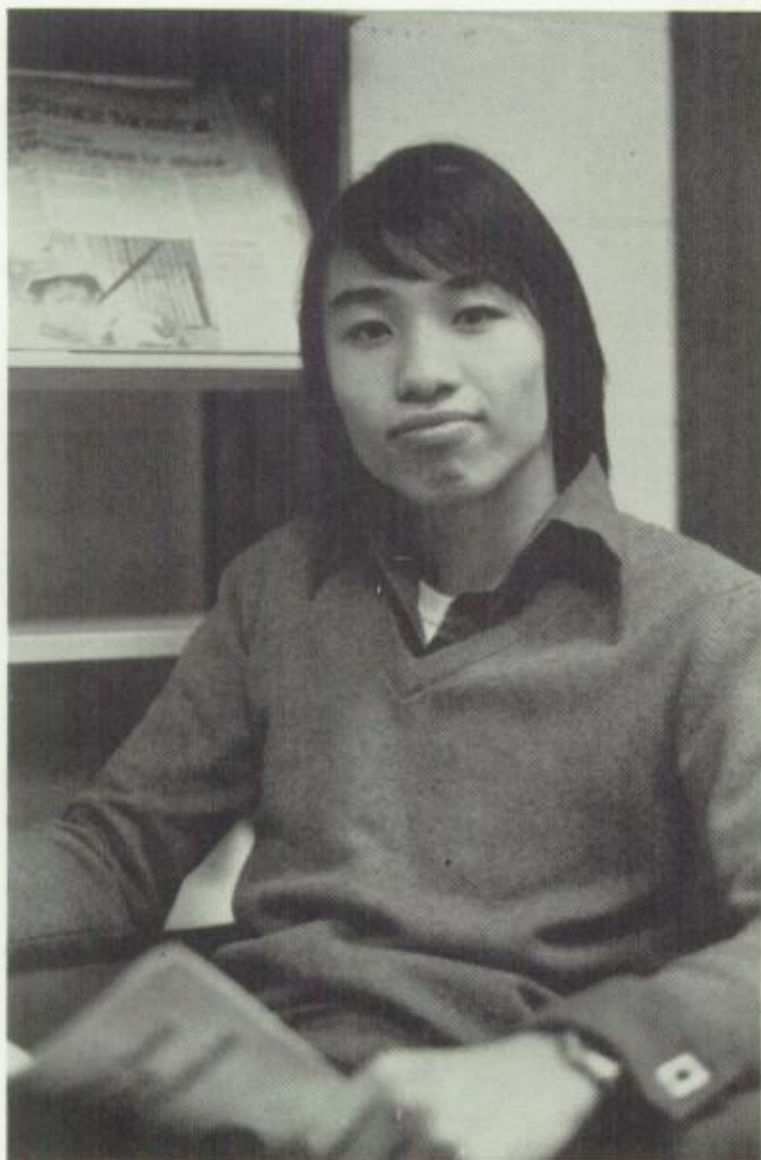


Whatever my
secrets are,
remember when
I entrust
them to you,
they are
part of
me.

—M. West

JUDY FRIEDMAN





Peter Fu

符耀文

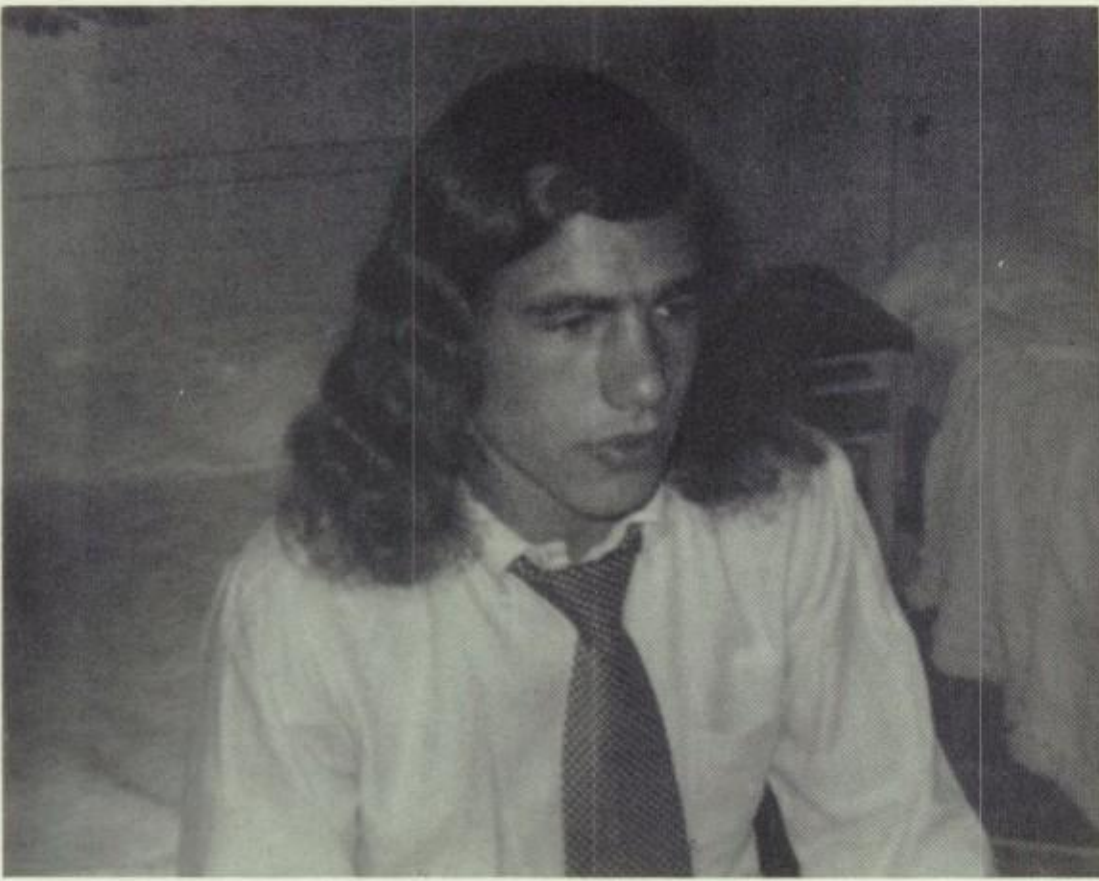
To Pam . . .

Through your eyes,
I see the world as one
With happiness and comfort;
Faith and hope; and most of all,
True friendship.

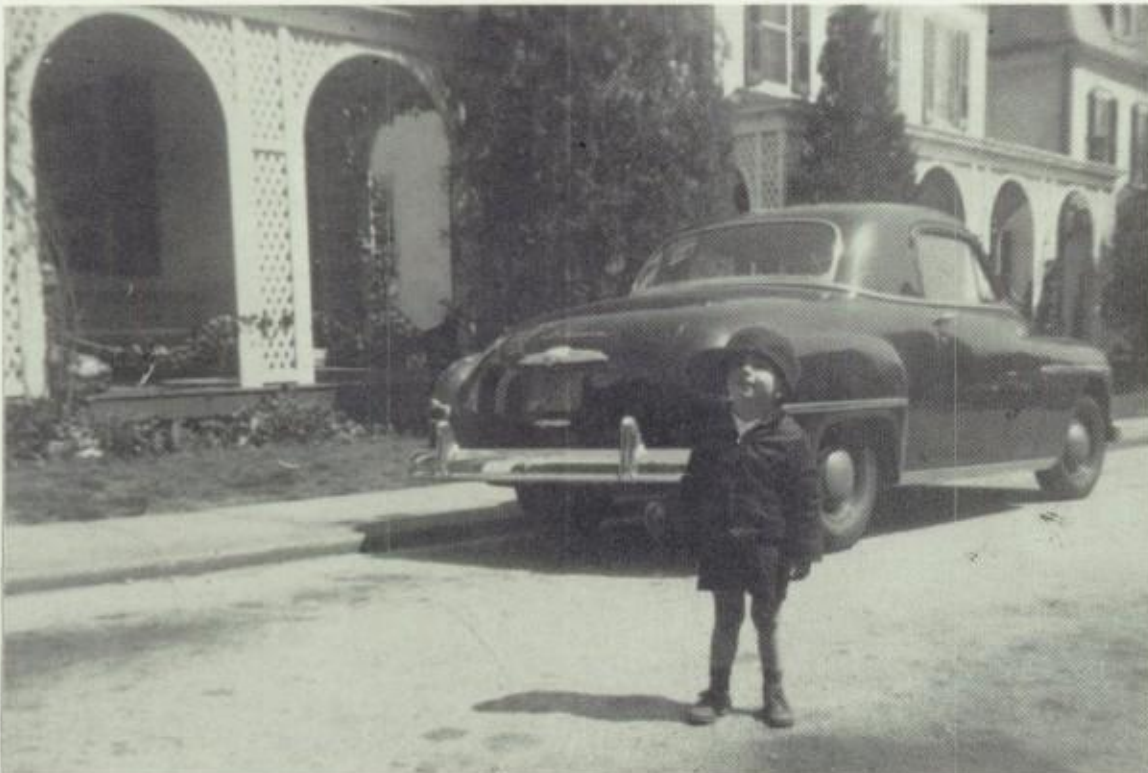
From you
I know of dreams that may come true;
Life that can be meaningful; and
Most important of all,
I know of love.



PHILIP BAST GAGNE



Life is like a can of beer;
It's the same colour going in
as it is coming out.





No bird soars too high,
If he soars with his own wings.
—William Blake

Friendship is the inexpressible
comfort of feeling safe with a
person having neither to
weigh thoughts nor measure
words.

—George Eliot

Amy Gedrich

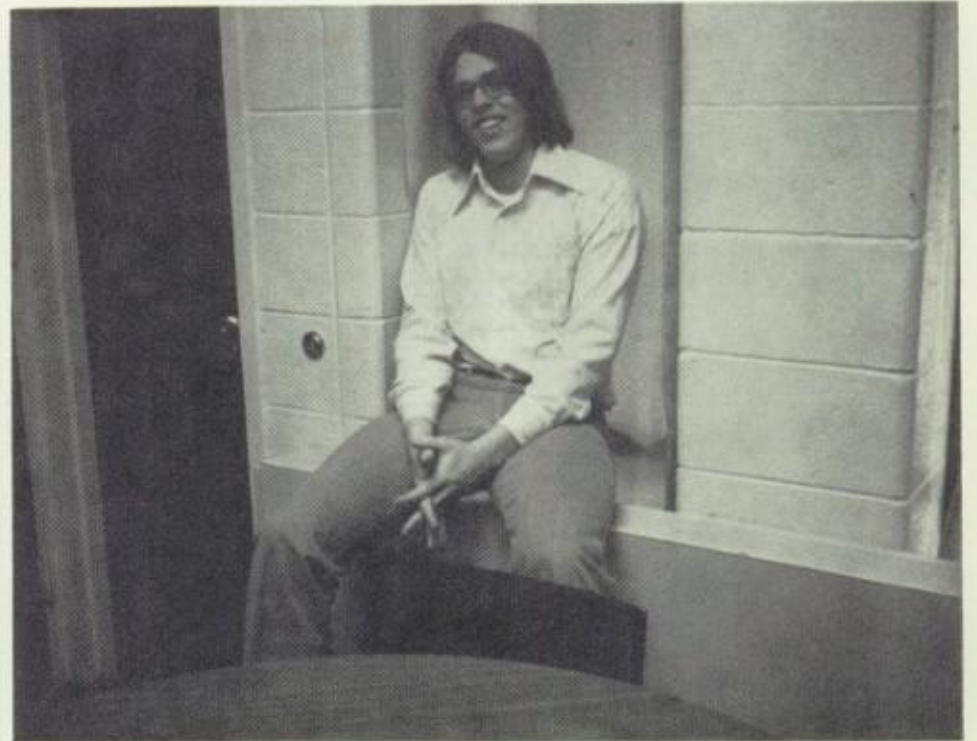


While in my life
I have loved
I have lost
I feel warmth from your days.
—The Strawbs



Brian H. Gessner

"Well things were spinin' round me
and all my thoughts were cloudy
and I had begun to doubt all the
things that were me.
Been in so many places.
You've know I've run so many races.
And looked into the empty faces of
the people of the night.
And something is just not right . . .
. . . 'cause I known.
—Jim Croce.





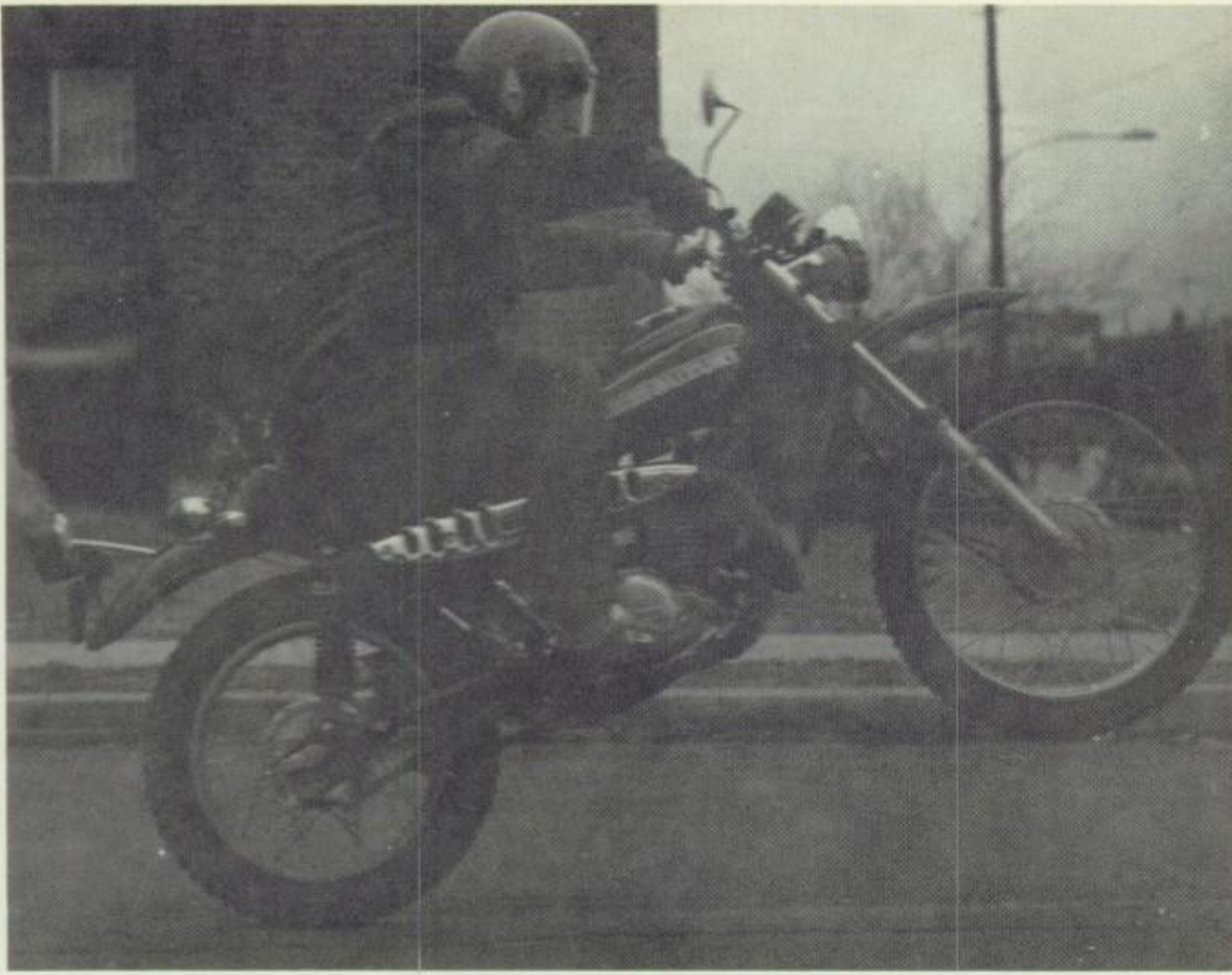
ANDROGYNOUS

I think therefore I am—Descartes
I love therefore I am that much more. S.T.

Jody Ann Greenstone

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly.
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky.
So many men seem destined to settle for something small,
But I won't rest until I know I've got it all.
So don't ask where I'm going, just listen when I'm gone
And far away you'll hear me talking to the dawn.





Zachary Hamada



If I die young, I'm only going someplace where we will all eventually wind up, only I'm getting there faster. —R. K.

Everybody sees what you appear to be, few feel what you are.

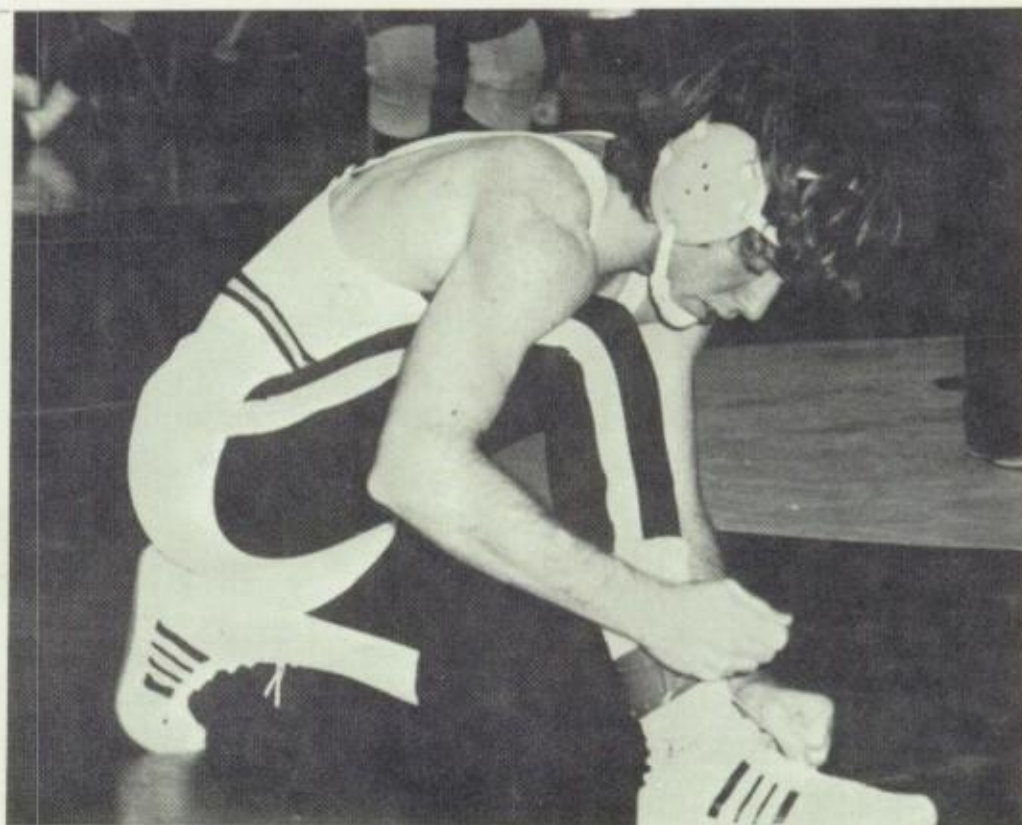
—Machiavelli



Pamela Harper

"When it comes to the choice between two evils, I choose the one I haven't tried yet."

—Mae West



Hal Brian Harris



How can I try to explain?
When I do he turns away again,
It's always been the same,
same old story,
From the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen now
there's a way and I know that
I have to go away, I know I
Have to go.

—Cat Stevens

Kathy Harsch

I wish I were a child again,
could worry about toys and small
things that seemed big.

—L.D.R.





Liubov Andreevna: Are you still a student?
Trofimov: I expect I shall be a student to the end of my days.

The Cherry Orchard, Anton Chekhov

JULIA HERRNSTEIN

I never travel without my diary. One should always have something sensational to read in the train.

The Importance of Being Earnest, Oscar Wilde



There is no secret of life. Life's aim, if it has one, is simply to be always looking for temptations. There are not nearly enough of them. I sometimes pass a whole day without coming across a single one. It is quite dreadful. It makes one so nervous about the future.

—Oscar Wilde

Rachael Hoffman





JOSEPH HOGAN

This world is not so bad a world
 As some would like to make it;
 Though whether good, or whether bad,
 Depends on how we take it.
 —M. W. Beck

I grow old . . . I grow old . . .
 I shall wear the bottom of my trousers
 rolled.

—T. S. Eliot

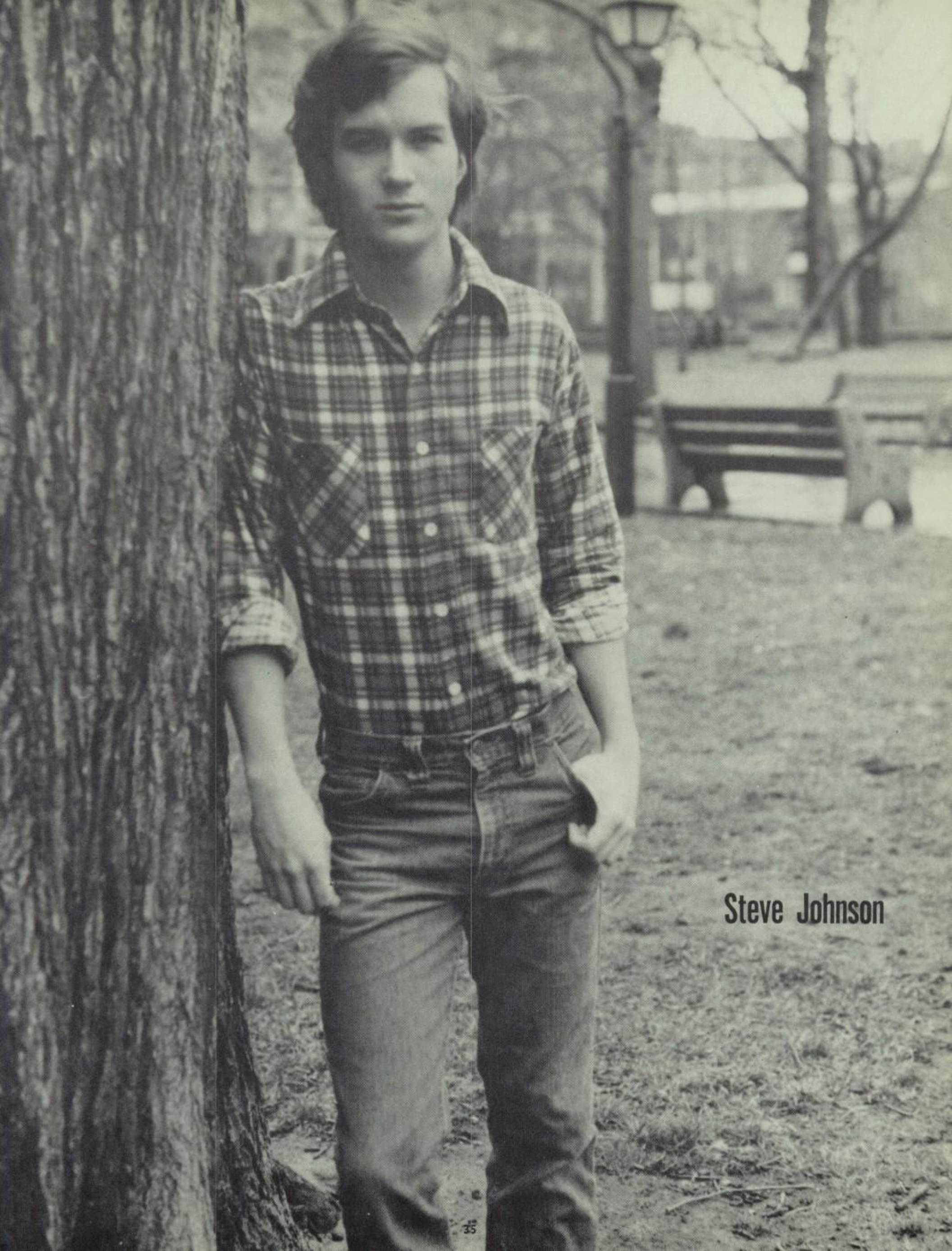
We may live without poetry, music and
 art;
 We may live without conscience and
 live without heart;
 We may live without friends; we may
 live without books;
 But civilized man can not live without
 cooks.
 He may live without books,—what is
 knowledge but grieving?
 He may live without hope,—what is
 hope but deceiving?
 He may live without love,—what is
 passion but pining?
 But where is the man that can live
 without dining?

—E. R. Bulwer



David Ingber

When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
 It's a wonder I can think at all
 I know my lack of education hasn't hurt me none
 I can read the writing on the wall
 —Paul Simon.



Steve Johnson

I asked God for strength, that I might achieve—
I was made weak, that I might learn humbly to obey.

I asked for help that I might do greater things—
I was given infirmity, that I might do better things.

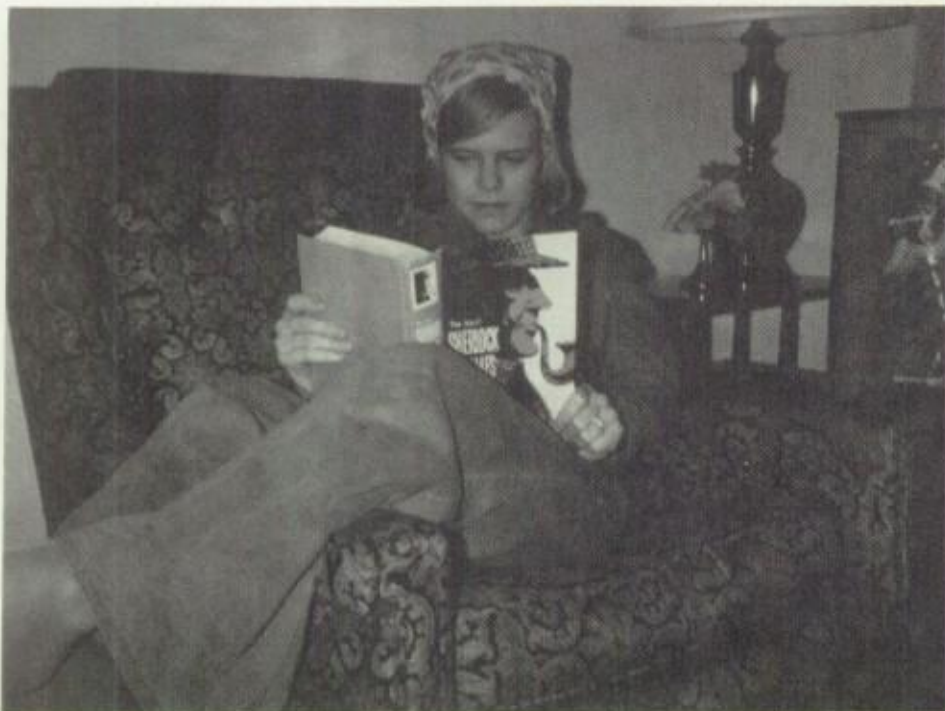
I asked for riches, that I might be happy—
I was given poverty, that I might be wise.

I ask for all things, that I might enjoy life—
I was given life, that I might enjoy all things.

I got nothing I had hoped for.
Despite myself, my prayers were answered.
I am, among all men, most richly blessed.



Janet E. Klemm



Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me sow love;
Where there is injury, let me sow pardon;
Where there is doubt, let me sow faith;
Where there is despair, let me sow hope;
Where there is darkness, let me sow light;
And where there is sadness, let me sow joy;
O, Divine Master, grant that I may not so
much seek to be consoled, as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved as to love;
For it is in giving that we receive;
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;
It is in dying that we receive eternal.

—St. Francis of Assisi



And now a few words from the great sages.

"The world would be a better place for children if the parents had to eat the spinach".

—Groucho Marx
You bet your life.

Announcer: Sir . . . I have no sympathy for a man who is intoxicated all the time.

Fields: A man—who's intoxicated all the time—doesn't need sympathy.

—W. C. Fields, the guy with the
1000-watt beeper.

Listen, you think these jokes are bad, wait till you see the next page!

Peter Knerr





It has been found that the death penalty is necessary to back up the law That everybody does not believe in the same law is besides the point.

Cleaver.

And the heaviest penalty for declining to rule is to be ruled by some one inferior to yourself.

Plato.

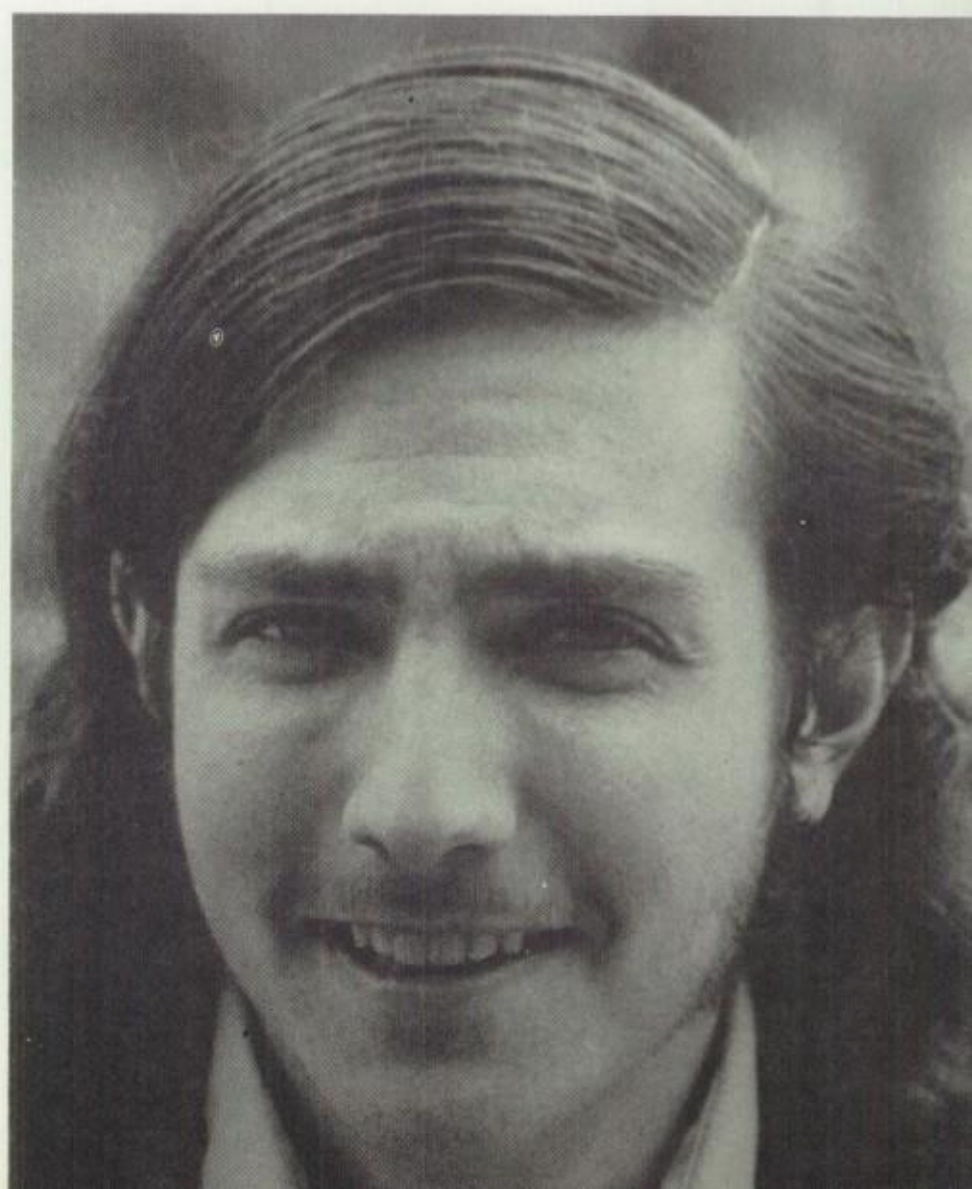
J'étais parfaitement libre, et mieux que libre, car assujetti par mes seul attachments, Je ne faisais que ce que Je voulais faire.

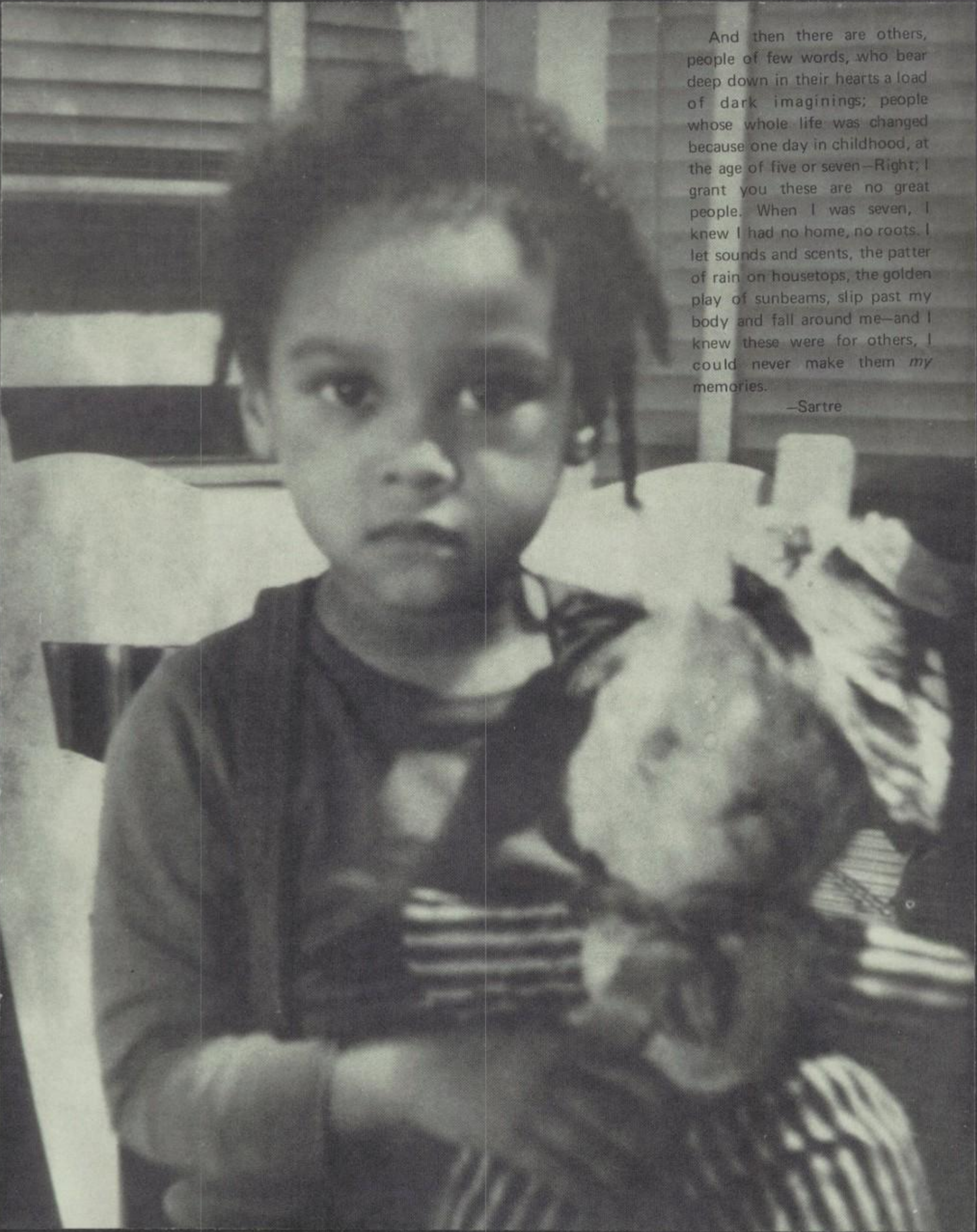
Rousseau.

David J. Kramer

She was misunderstood and abandoned by her husband, having buried six of his children. Her moral and ethical standards made her a misfit. She was considered "odd" by her sisters and sisters-in-law—laughing stock—because, as they said, she was so stupid as to work for others without pay. She never accumulated property against the time of her death when her only possessions were a dirty white goat, a crippled cat and rubber plants. . . . We all lived beside her, and never understood that she was that . . . one without whom, according to the proverb, no village can stand nor any city nor our whole land.

Solzhenitsyn.





And then there are others, people of few words, who bear deep down in their hearts a load of dark imaginings; people whose whole life was changed because one day in childhood, at the age of five or seven—Right; I grant you these are no great people. When I was seven, I knew I had no home, no roots. I let sounds and scents, the patter of rain on housetops, the golden play of sunbeams, slip past my body and fall around me—and I knew these were for others, I could never make them *my* memories.

—Sartre



Walking down the street, smoggy-eyed.
Looking at the sky, starry-eyed.
Searching for the place, weary-eyed.
Crying in the night, teary-eyed.

Wonder when I'll find paradise.
Somewhere there's a home sweet and nice.
Wonder if I'll find happiness.
Never give it up, now I guess.

There's no need to search anywhere.
Happiness is here . . . have your share.
If you know you're loved, be secure.
Paradise is love, to be sure.

Don't you know that it's true,
That for me and for you,
The world is a ghetto.

—War:
From the album,
The World is a Ghetto.

David Hamilton Luckshus

I am not a free man
But neither am I chained
And I am not a wise man
But neither am I rearranged
I am not a new man
But neither am I old
I am not a rich man
But I cannot be sold
I am one
You are another
I have a family
You have a lover
I am not a good man
No, but neither am I cruel
I am not a learned man
But neither am I a fool
I am not your man
But that can all be changed
No, I am not your man
But that can all be changed.

—Quincy Jones



I bequeath myself to grow from the grass I love
If you want me again look for me under your
boot-soles.

You will hardly know who I am or what I mean,
But I shall be good health to you nevertheless,
And filter and fiber your blood.

Failing to fetch me at first keep encouraged,
Missing me one place search another,
I stop somewhere waiting for you.

—Walt Whitman



They are not dead who live
in lives they leave behind;
in those whom they have blessed
they live a life again
and shall live through the years,
eternal life, and grow
each day more beautiful,
as time declares their good,
forgets the rest, and proves
their immortality.

—Anonymous

Those we love we have forever,
Those we love live in our hearts.

—Anonymous



Lee Mitchell

Everyone is a moon, and has a dark side which
he never shows to anybody.

—Mark Twain

The only danger in Friendship
is that it will end.

—Thoreau





Claire Oleiva Noel



I want to be where the music comes from
Where the clocks stop
Where it's now
I want to be with the friends around me
Who have found me, who show me how
I want to wake to the early morning
Watch the sunlight melt to snow
And oh,
I want to grow.

Path Hymn 11—Lee Hoiby

Terry
Are you optimistic 'bout
the way things are going?

Peter
No, I never ever think of it at all.

Terry
Don't you ever worry when
you see whats going down?

Peter
No, I try to mind my business
that is, no business at all.

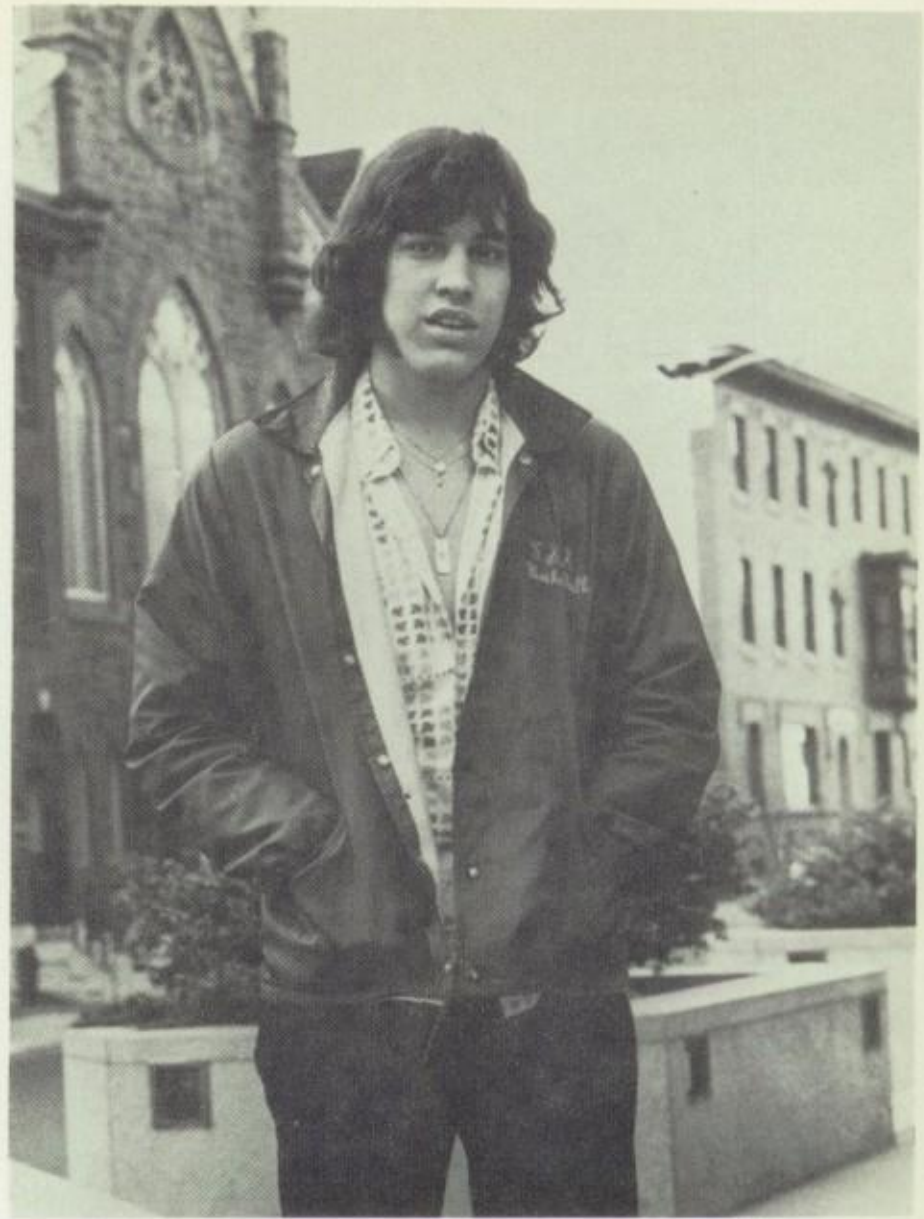
Terry
When its time to function as
a feeling human being, will your
Bachelor of Arts help get you by?

Peter
I hope to study further, a few
more years or so. I also hope to
keep a steady high.

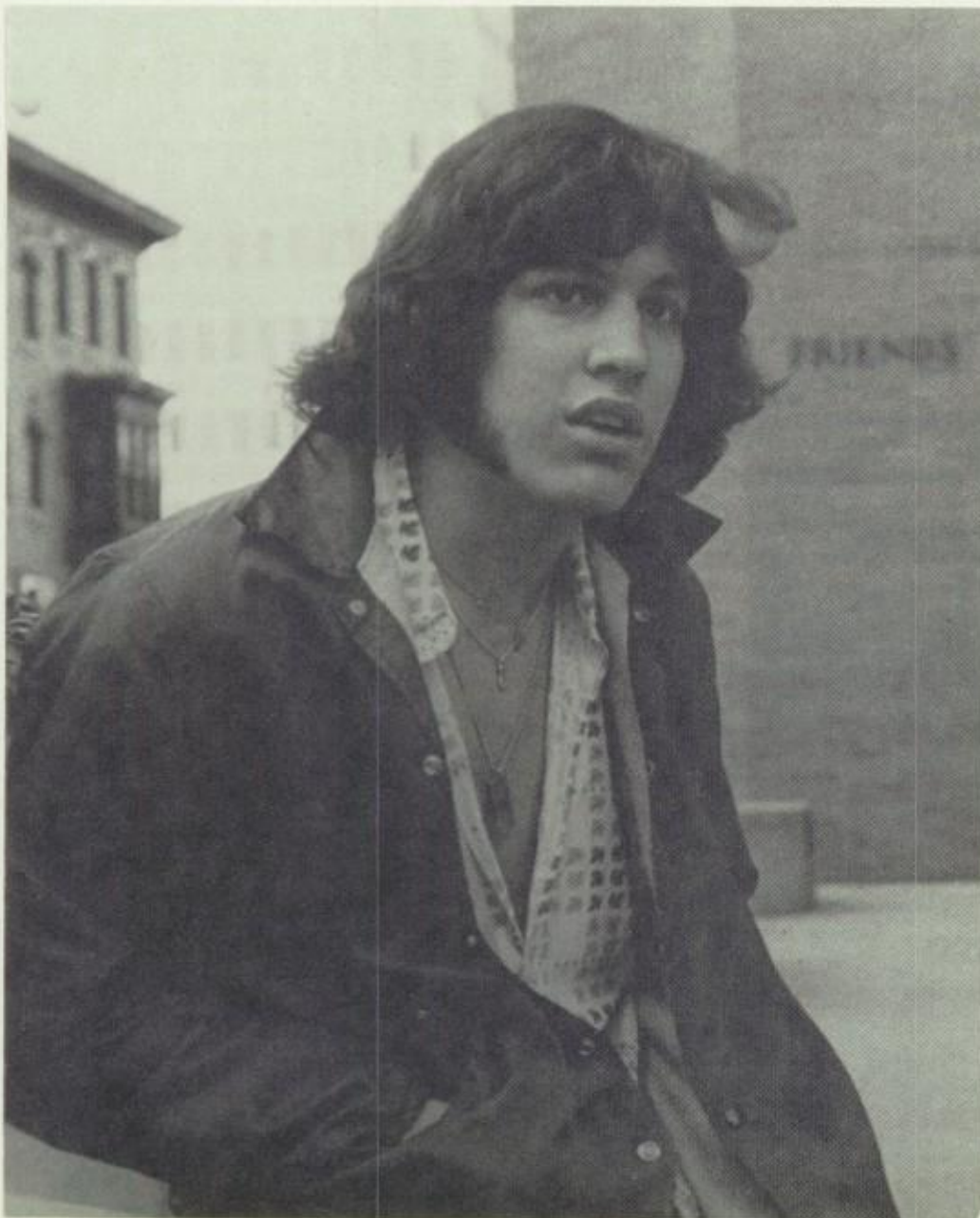
Terry
Will you try to change things
use the power that you have
the power of a million new ideas?

Peter
What is this power you speak of
and this need for things to change?
I always thought that everything
was fine.

Terry
Do you feel repression just
closing in around?



MICHAEL A. MUELLER



Peter
No, the campus here is very very free.

Terry
Does it make you angry the way
war is draggin on?

Peter
Well I hope the President knows
what he's into, I don't know.

Terry
Don't you ever see starvation in the
city where you live, all the needless
hunger all the needless pain?

Peter
I haven't been there lately the
country is so fine, but my neighbors
don't seem hungry cause they
haven't got the time.

Terry
Thank you for the talk you know
you really eased my mind I was
troubled by the shape of things
to come.

Peter
Well, if you had my outlook your
feelings would be numb, you'd
always think that everything
was fine.

CHICAGO



Roberta Lynn Mullin



All things are possible to him that believeth.

—Mark 9:23

Physical fitness goes with mental fitness. It goes with energy.

—John F. Kennedy

Be courteous to all, but intimate with few, and let those few be well tried before you give them your confidence. True friendship is a plant of slow growth and must undergo and withstand the shocks of adversity before it is entitled to the appellation.

—George Washington





Stephen Michael Nelson

"Really, now you ask me," said Alice,
very much confused, "I don't think—"
"Then you shouldn't talk," said the Hatter.
—Lewis Carroll



What a man thinks of himself, that it is
which determines, or rather indicates, his fate.
—Henry David Thoreau



Had I been present at the creation,
I would have given some useful hints for
the better ordering of the universe.
—Alphonso the Learned

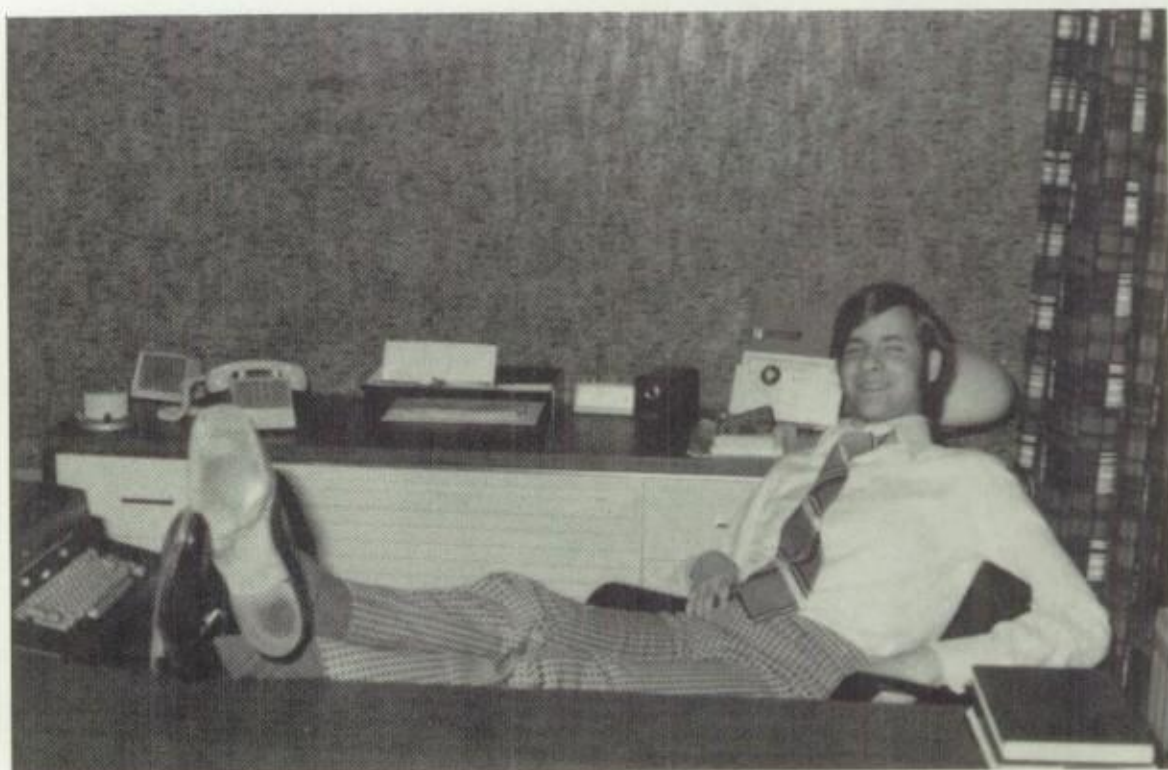




"Probably man's greatest merit is in determining conditions as much as possible and allowing himself to be determined by them as little as possible. The whole universe lies before us like a great stone quarry before the master builder, who only deserves his name when he can put together from these accidental masses of nature an archetype, originating in his mind, with the greatest economy, purposiveness and solidity. Everything outside of us is only element, indeed I dare say everything in us too; but deep within us lies that creative force which is able to create what ought to be, and does not permit us to rest or halt until we have depicted it outside or in ourselves, in one way or another."

—Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

James Wade Neiman





Susie Pasterchik

There is that of God in every man.

George Fox



It doesn't matter what you believe as long as you're sincere.

—Peanuts—

I have fantasies about people, places, things. I have nightmares about life and death and the interim.



Daydreaming is good for the soul.

Tracy Lynn Romans

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e. e. cummings

Postscript

Since he weighs nothing,
Even the stoutest dreamer
Can fly without wings.

W. H. Auden

My province as a
human is the same as
yours: it's the world.

Errol Flynn

Lawrence Rust

I am troubled as to what will
befall
Your fair head,
Tormenting you with anxiety,
As you reach for the heights.
I have come to believe in
many things
Just to make you believe in
them too.

—Yevgeny Yevthushenko

Is life worth living? That depends on the liver.

—Anon.



EMILY SANTER

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

—Robert Frost

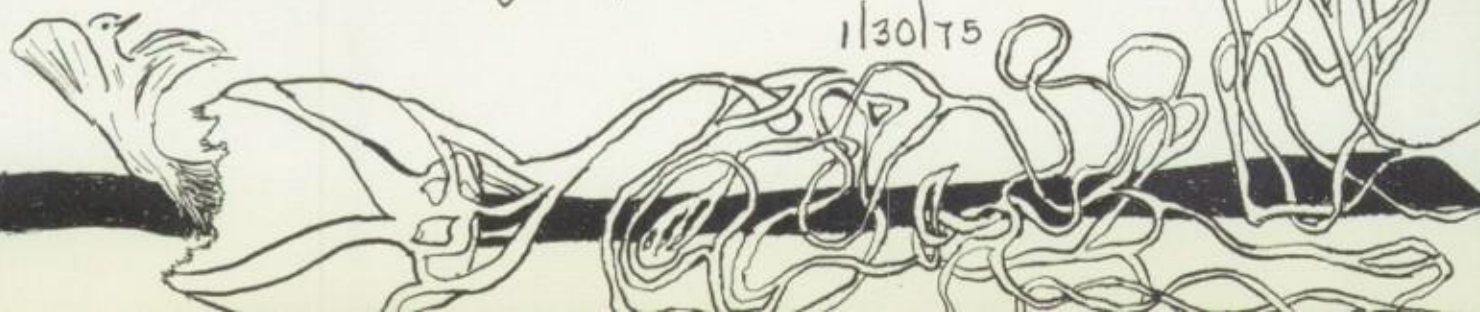


ROANKE
Liberty
Stein



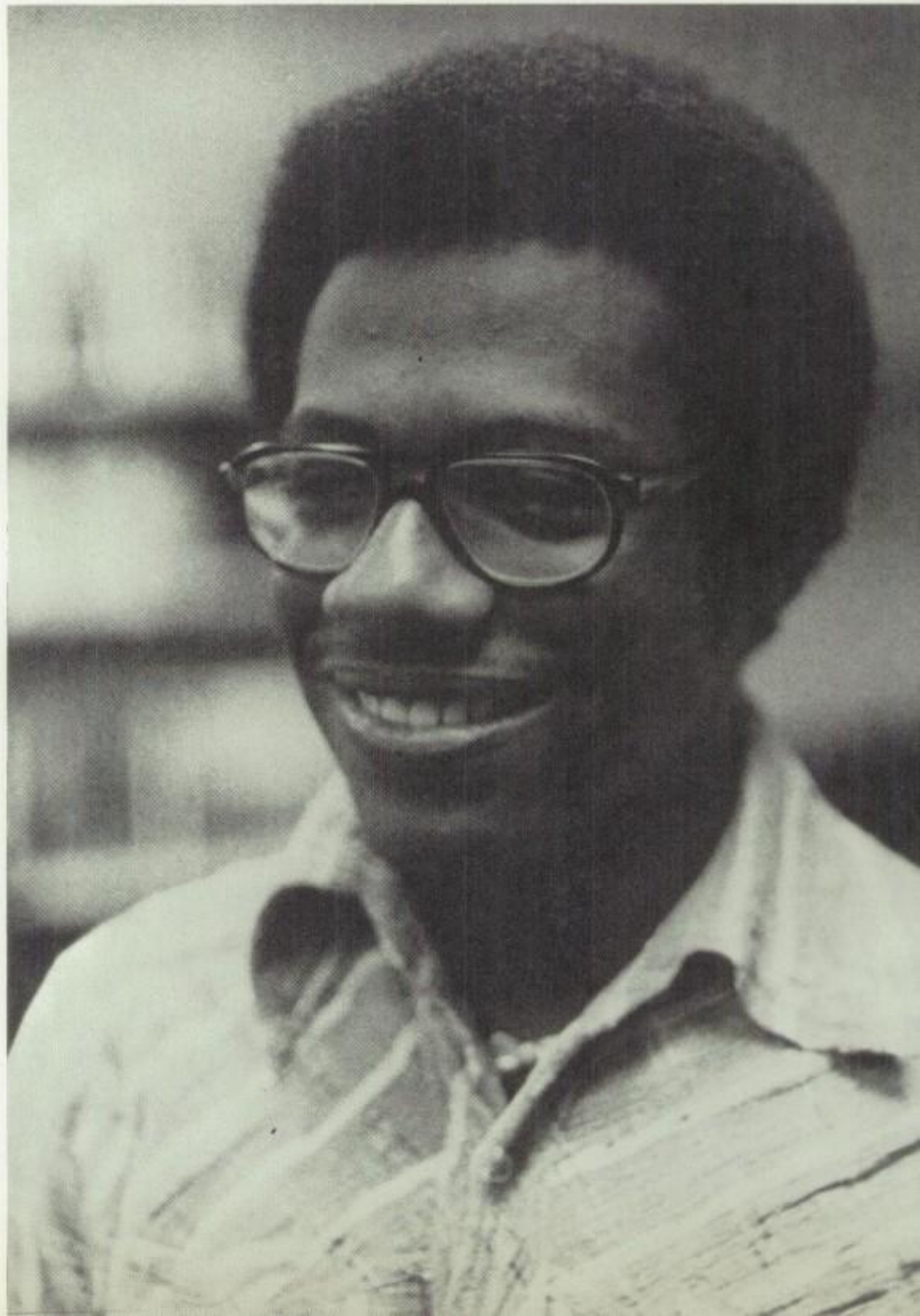
I drew my reflection down on paper
one day and when I looked down
at what I had drawn, I saw my
picture looking right back up at me

11/30/75



Jeffery Kent Stewart

"There is nothing so far removed from us
as to be beyond our reach
or so hidden that we cannot discover it."
—DESCARTES





Susan Charlene Taylor

Ask, and it shall be given you;
seek, and ye shall find;
knock, and it shall be opened unto you:
For every one that asketh receiveth;
and he that seeketh findeth; and to him
that knocketh it shall be opened.

St. Matthew 7:7-8

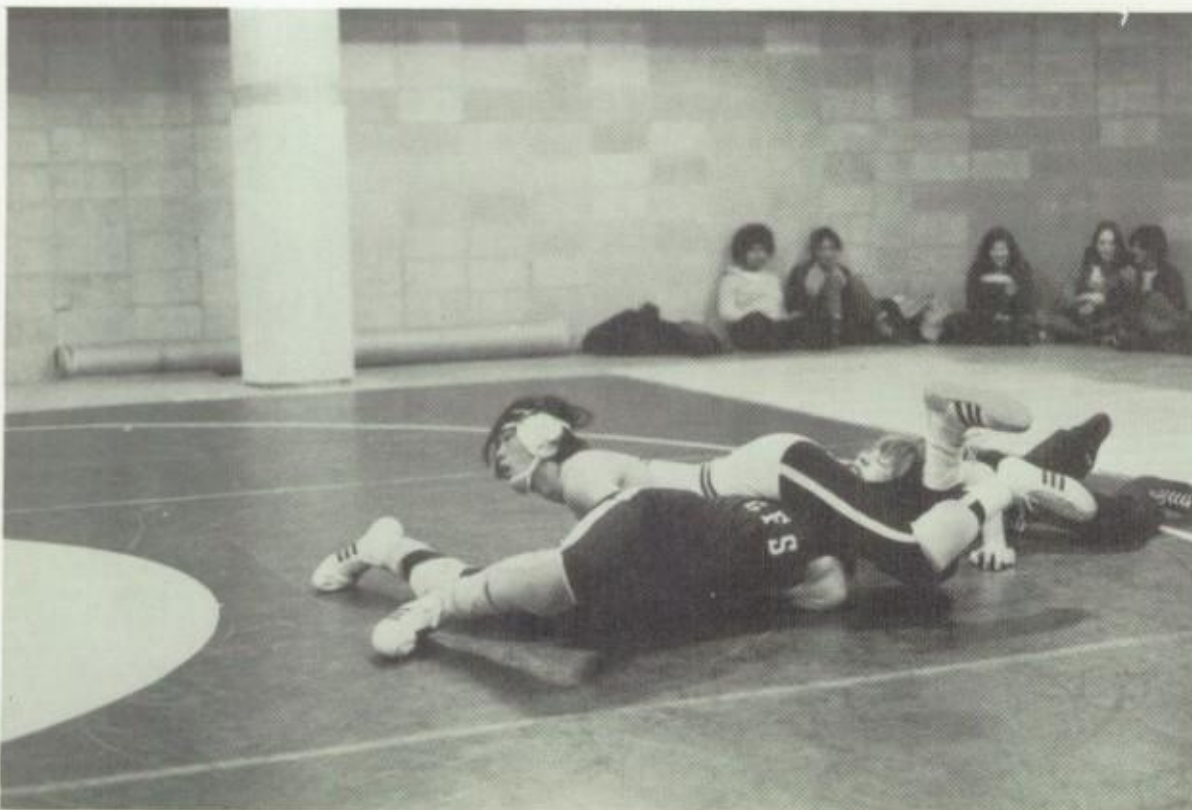




Arthur Yuan



"From the moment I could talk
I was ordered to listen, now there's
a way and I know that I have to go."
—Cat Stevens

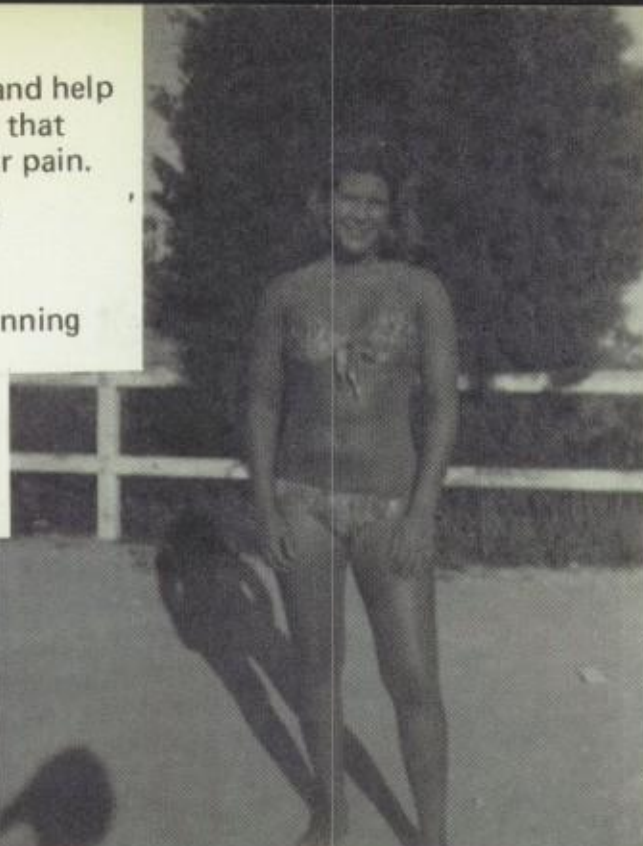


"Mares eat oats, and does eat
oats, and little lambs eat ivy,
a kid'll eat ivy too, wouldn't you?"

Maybe there is no "good life"
 but only trying to be good
 (and trying not to kill)
 trying to walk the tightrope
 to keep the balance
 to hold the tension
 of dark and light
 joy and pain
 learning enough to be a fool
 a clown

to carry the pain and help
 others to laugh so that
 they can bear their pain.

And at some time
 in your life
 trying to be good
 may be to stop running



and take time (no use waiting to find it or to
 kill it) to be quiet and discover who you are
 and where you've been uncovering layer
 by layer all your dark levels—to look at the
 black in yourself and dig for the richness in
 it—mysterious light that comes

Cindy Holliny



out of darkness—
 trying to recognize
 your own darkness
 to face it
 and work it into the light
 instead of putting it
 into others
 and killing them.

—Corita Kent



Alison Owens

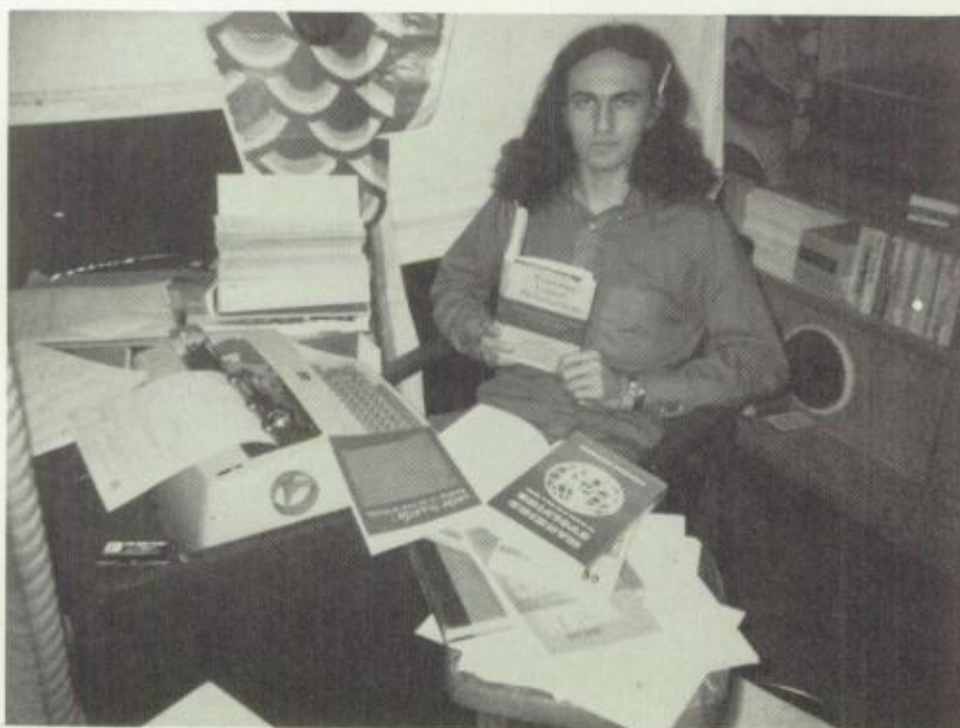
Sometimes the light keeps shining on me
 and sometimes I can hardly see
 But lately it occurs to me
 What a long strange trip it's been.

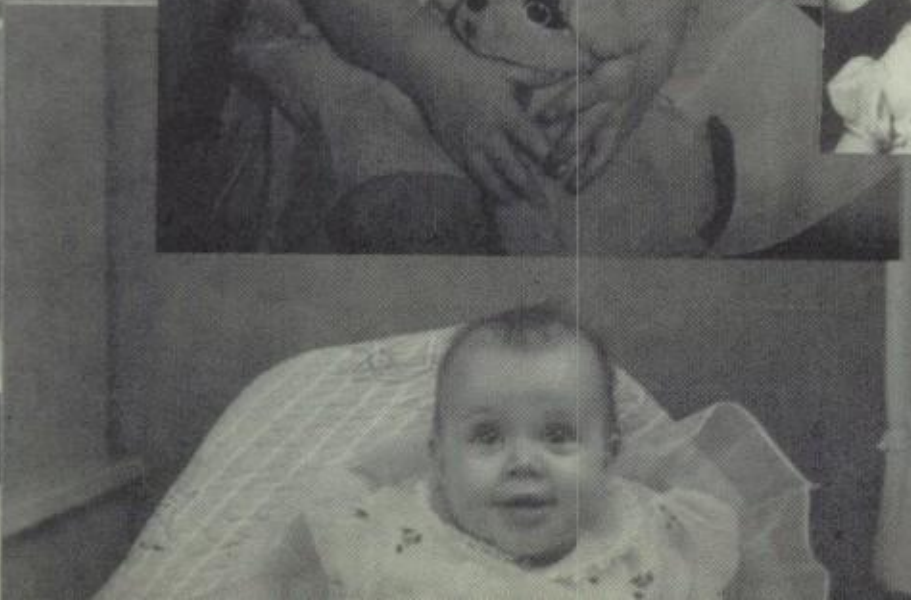
—Grateful Dead

Nan Ronis

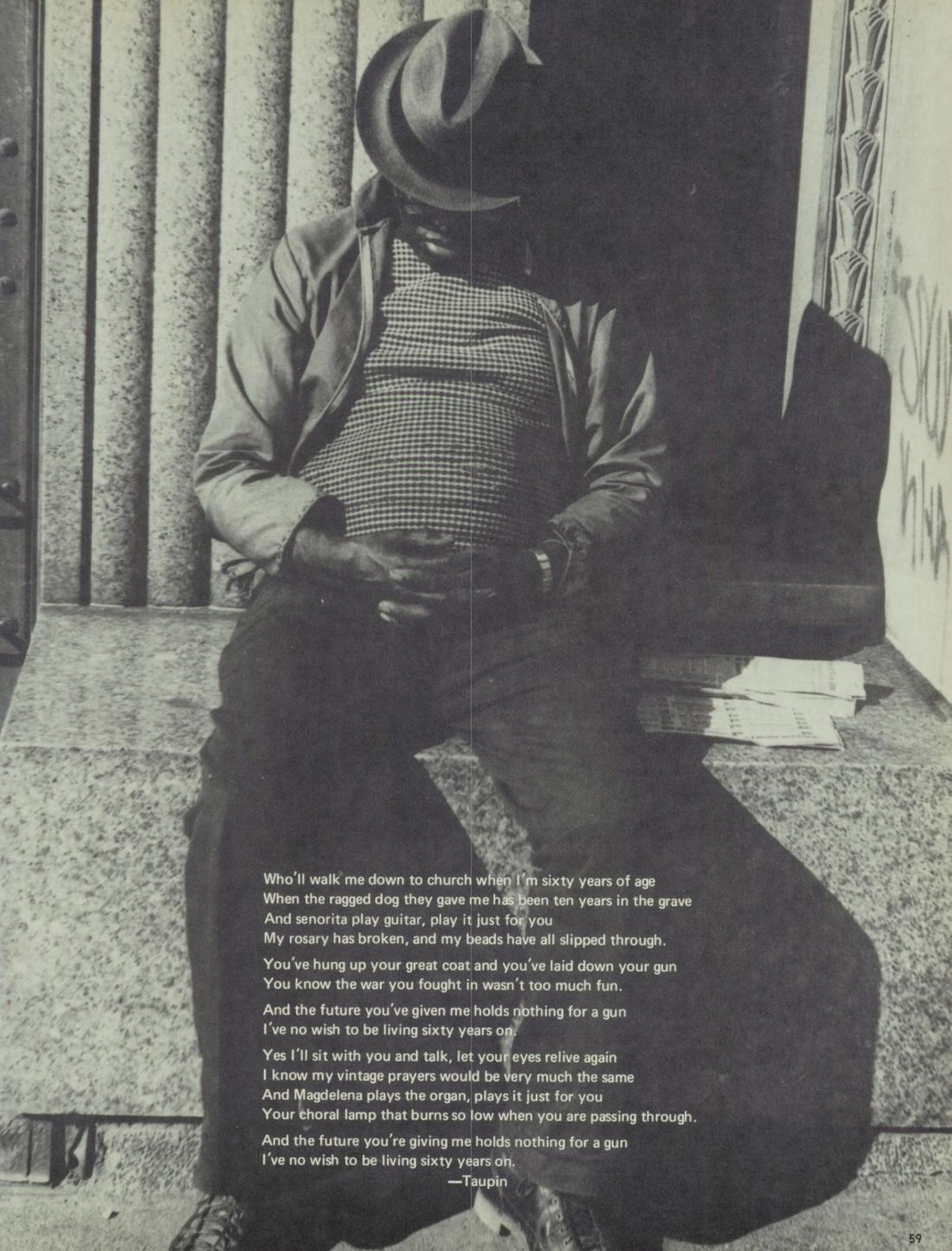
Nan left early and forgot to leave her picture but we will always remember her anyway.

Mark Stegman









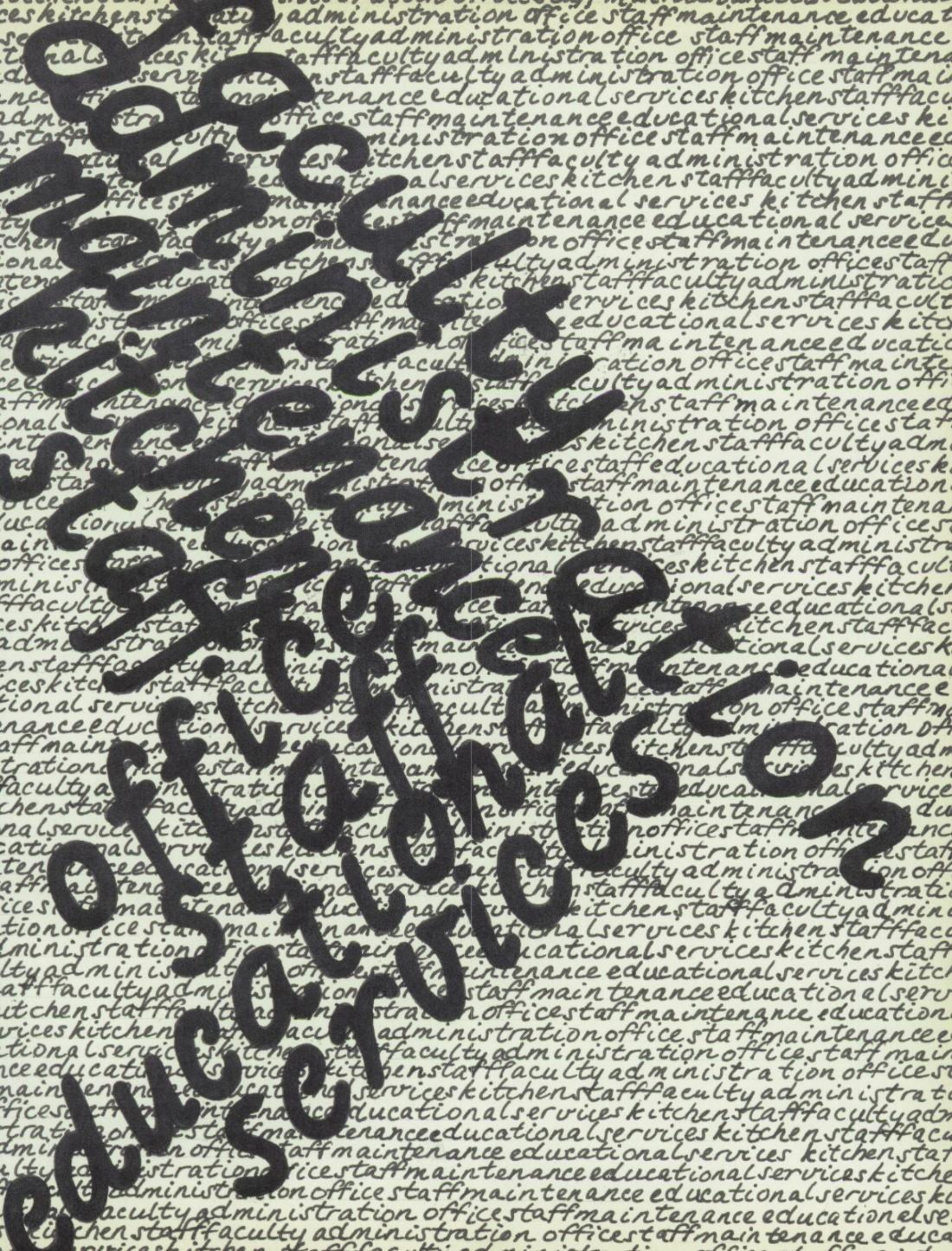
Who'll walk me down to church when I'm sixty years of age
When the ragged dog they gave me has been ten years in the grave
And senorita play guitar, play it just for you
My rosary has broken, and my beads have all slipped through.
You've hung up your great coat and you've laid down your gun
You know the war you fought in wasn't too much fun.
And the future you've given me holds nothing for a gun
I've no wish to be living sixty years on.
Yes I'll sit with you and talk, let your eyes relive again
I know my vintage prayers would be very much the same
And Magdalena plays the organ, plays it just for you
Your choral lamp that burns so low when you are passing through.
And the future you're giving me holds nothing for a gun
I've no wish to be living sixty years on.

—Taupin



When I get older losing my hair,
Many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine
Birthday greetings bottle of wine.
If I'd been out till quarter to three
Would you lock the door,
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.
You'll be older too,
And if you say the word,
I could stay with you.
I could be handy, mending a fuse
When your lights have gone.
You can knit a sweater by the fireside
Sunday morning go for a ride,
Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
Who could ask for more.
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.
Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear
We shall scrimp and save
Grandchildren on your knee
Vera Chuck & Dave
Send me a postcard, drop me a line,
Stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say
Yours sincerely, wasting away
Give me your answer, fill in a form
Mine for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four.

—Lennon





(Left to right—front to back) Sherri Bardwell, Fran Thompson, Ginnie Kerrick, Pam Kirka, Virginia McCulloch, Lil Miram, Sally Wadliegh. Second Row: Tom Ford, Yvette Carlson, Lynda Thorp, Jody Cardona, Carol Cooperman, Emily Phillips, Joan Liboszowski, Fred Swan. Third Row: Sarah Warthen, Judy Buxton, Karen Schloesser, Bruce Waddington, Helen Donovan, Reed Landis, Alex Ragsdale, Rick Randolph.



Jody Cardona



Jane Holmes



Meg Harkins



Eleanor Hartman

MAINTENANCE AND KITCHEN



MAINTENANCE STAFF: Left to right; Lee Murphy, Edward Smiley, Peter Weber, James Tomkins. Missing: Occie Heppard, Geraldine Merritt, Edith Payne, Walter Borum, Alfred Thomkins, Margret Brown.



KITCHEN STAFF: Left to right; Randy Brockington, Doris Coles, John Borbour, Millicent Driver, Mary Lisby, Marie O'Donnell.



Larry Blauvelt



Tom Woehrle



Dick Hoffman



Yvette Carlson



Kirk Russell



Jim Weaver



Reed Landis



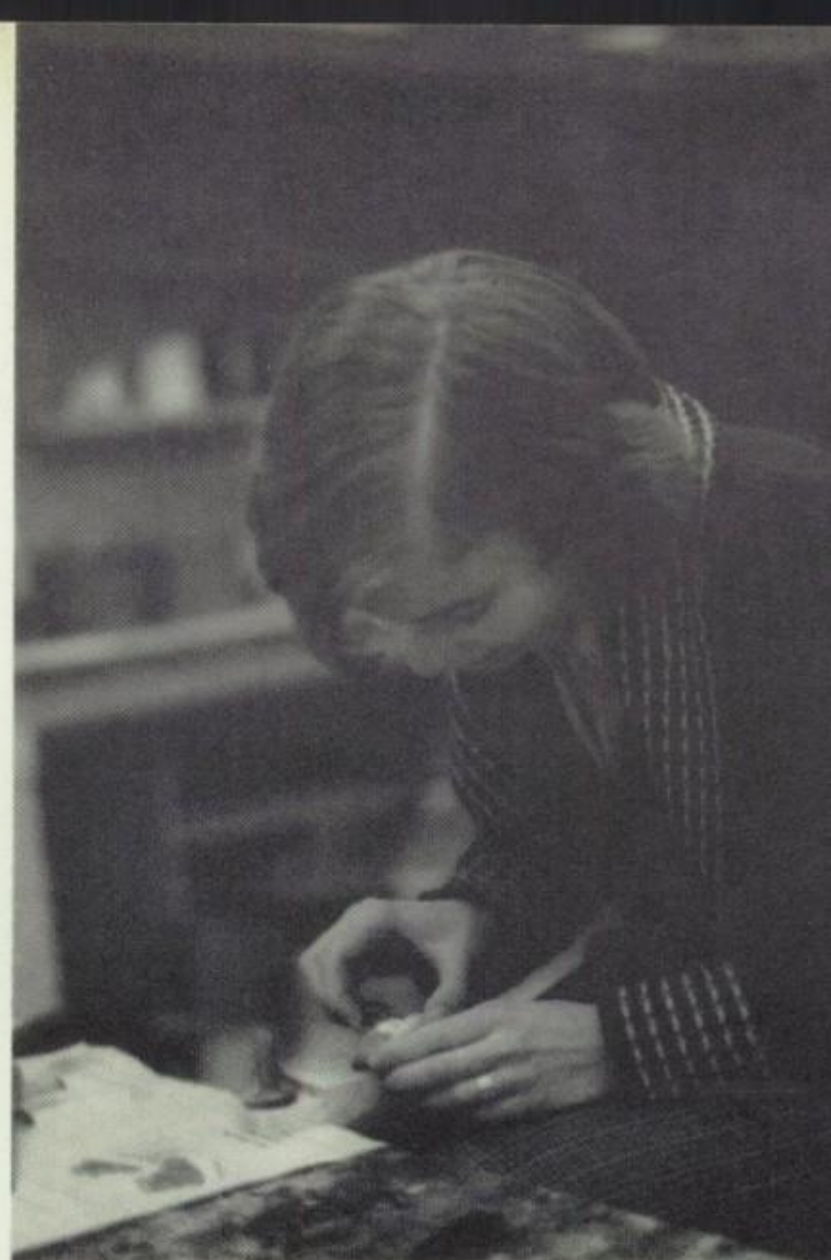
Esther Russell



Sarah Warthen



Rick Haynes



Lynda Thorp



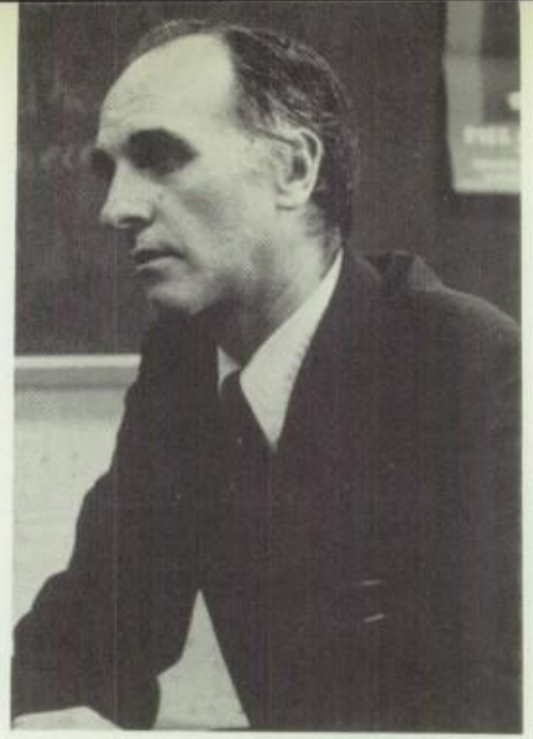
Alex Ragsdale



Left to right: Wana Perry, Josie Witlock, Lois George, Margie Lentz, Dorothy Henderson, Margaret McNally.



Jeanine Wagner



Howard Rigby



Bill Blauvelt



Bob Greenberger



Janet Goldstein



Karla Schuette



Larry Butler



Gene Kerrick



Hermes Riviere



Bok Read



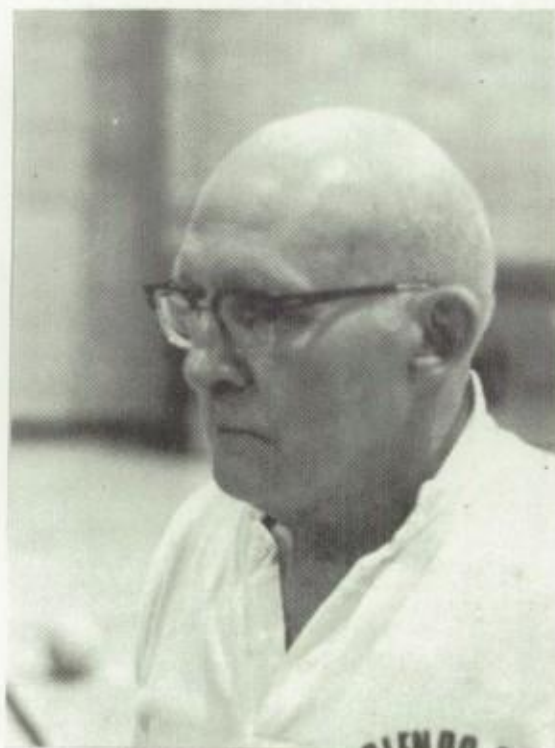
Ralph Reinwald



Bob Harnwell



Ken Bailey



Ralph Harris



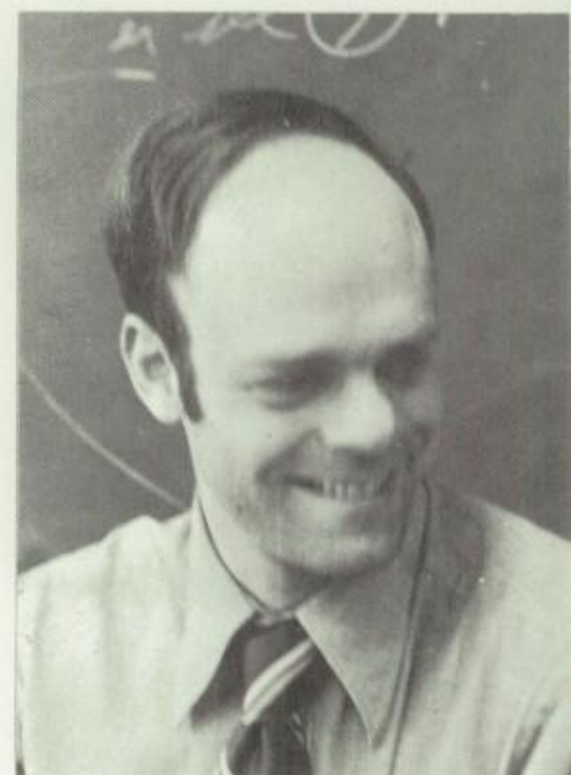
Betty Tayes



Terry McMenamin



Fred Swan



Bill Kemmerer

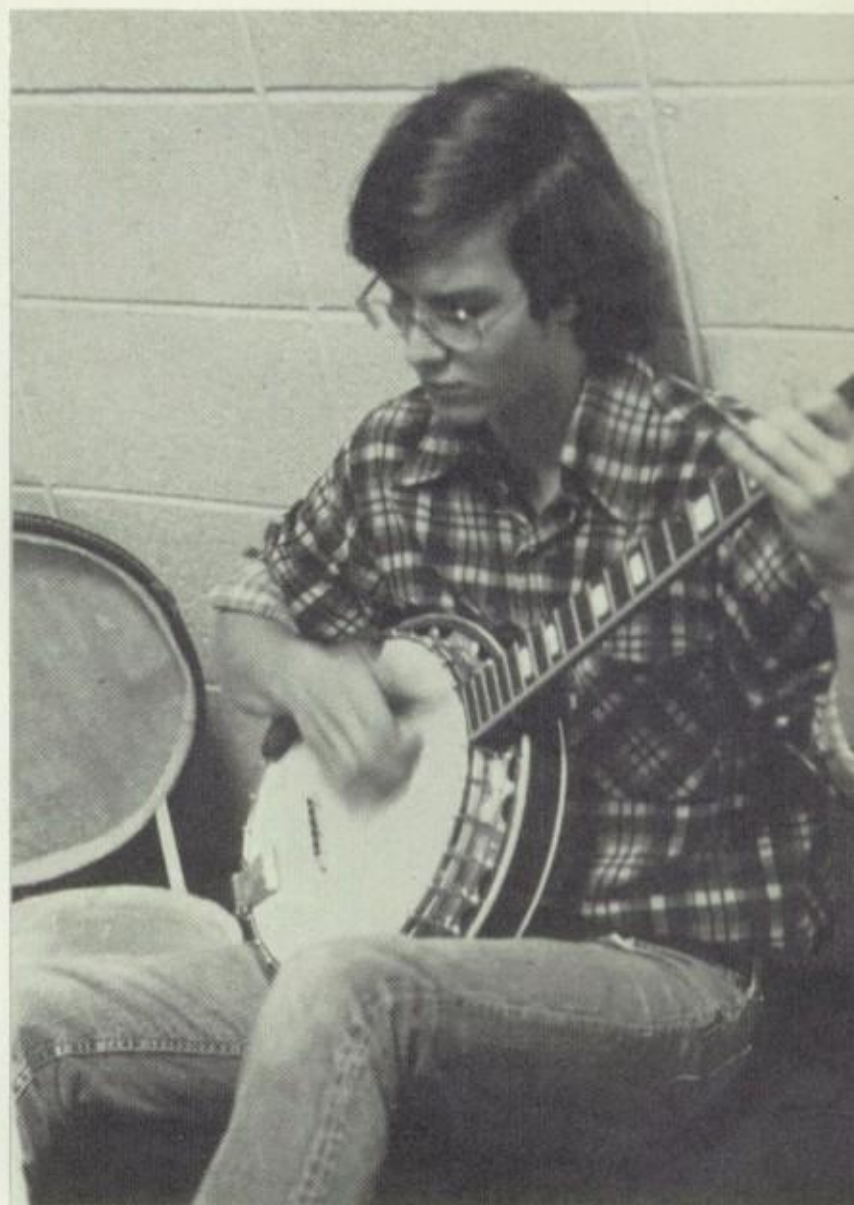
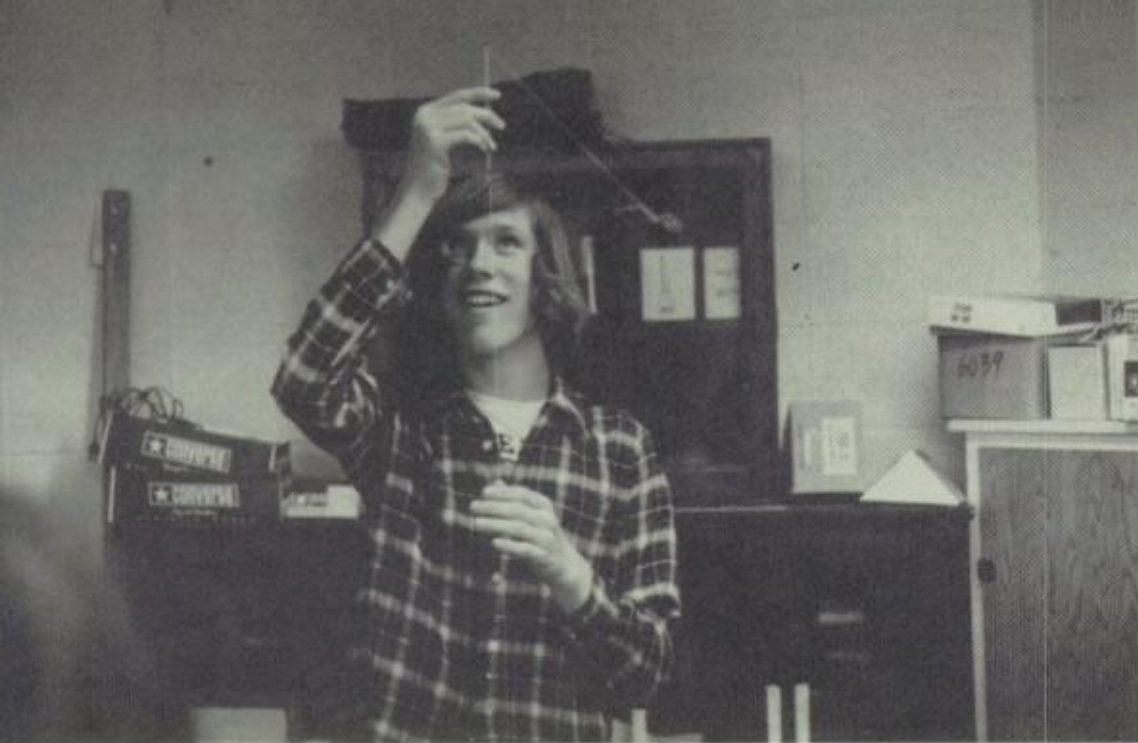


A burst of smoke. A creature emerges from the Alumni room: cigarette in hand, wit in mouth, and warmth all embracing. Ziggy, whose initiative, whose humor, whose outstanding perseverance have contributed greatly to the morale of the school community, appears on the scene.

As yet unheralded, Ziggy has provided inspiration and innovativeness in the many projects with which he has been involved. For this and much more we thank you, Gerald Zeigerman.







Susie
 David
 Amy
 Kathy
 Robert and Anne
 Nigel
 Dr. and Mrs. Kramer
 Naomi
 Jackie and Co.
 Robert D.
 Julia
 Bill and Mary
 Jim Clark
 Rosey
 Gail and Paul
 Kirk
 Dick H.
 Jody and Art
 Lee
 Hal
 Tony Auth
 Rolling Rock Breweries
 Seth
 Brian
 The Hoffmans
 Toyota Motor Works
 Philip Morris and Co.
 Stewart
 Steven
 Phila. Traffic Court System
 Bayer Aspirin
 Larry E.
 Pammy
 Frank
 The cat



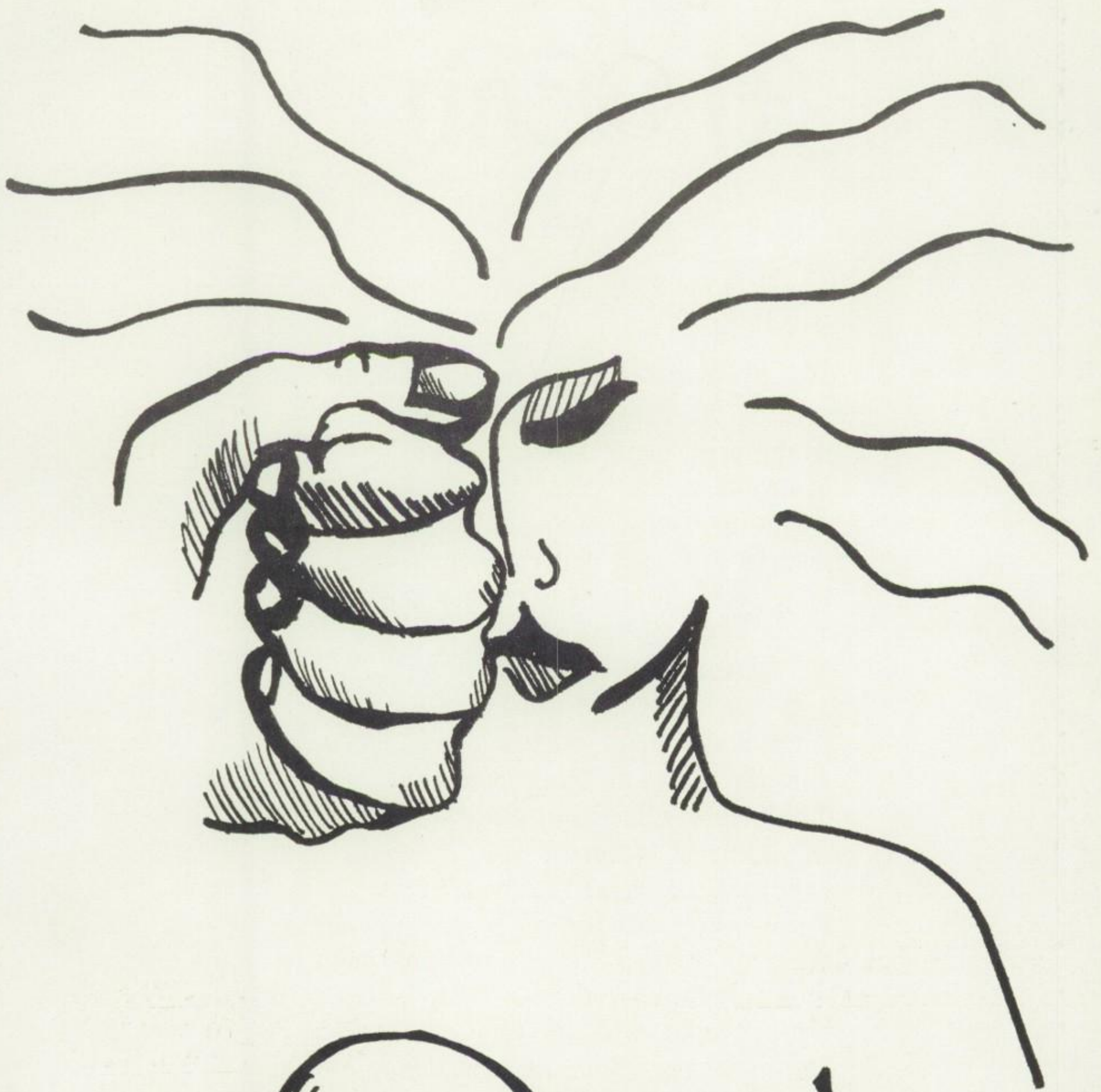
thank you. If I've forgotten anybody, please send your complaints to room 905, Jefferson Hospital, care of Mrs. Bohner in the psyc. ward.

The damn thing's done and it has been an experience well worth forgetting (so I lied). I guess I've learned to love a few more people, and hate a few also. I don't think I will ever forget this night of craziness, and hopefully next years editor will be more organized.

Special thanks to Kathy for the love, David for the language, Amy for the giggling and Susie for putting up with us all.

the Committee:	David Kramer	—photographic editor and layout
	Susie Pasterchik	—art and layout
	Amy Gedrich	—layout editor
	Kathy Harsch	—photography and layout
	Lawrence Rust	—editor and layout

Lawrence David Rust



My God

My God



People - what have you done
locked Him in His golden cage.
Made Him bend to your religion -
Him resurrected from the grave.
He is the God of nothing -
if that's all that you can see.
You are the God of everything -
He's a part of you and me.
So lean upon Him gently
and don't call on Him to save you
from your social graces
and the sins you wish to waive.
The bloody Church of England -
in chains of history -
requests your earthly presence at
the vicarage for tea.
And the graven image you-know-who -
he's got him fixed -
with His plastic crucifix -
confuses me as to who and where and why -
as to how He gets His kicks.
Confessing to the endless sin -
the endless whining sounds.
You'll be praying till next Thursday to
all the Gods that you can count.

-Anderson



UNDERCLASSMEN

KINDERGARTEN



(Left to right: Front row: Paul Kekalos, Stuart Boose, Anthony Conston, Rachel Littman, Amber Lohbrandt, Richard Ostriak. Second row: Teacher Lil Neime, David Criden, Steven Promislo, Wanda Britton, Lisa Schraff, Laura Rothman, Billy Ralph, Teacher Emily Phillips. Third row: Amy Burlaga, Malik Howard, Roy Sterling, Yvonne Morse, Charles Bell, Jacqueline Braxton.



(Left to right) First row: Teacher Carrie Loomis, Elizabeth Goodman, Fitzia Williams, Teresa Webb, Ehud Gelblum, Kip Bell. Second row: Sunita Gulati, Pamela Carter, Stacey Woodson, John Sepe, Mark Henry, Julia Webber. Third row: Adam Lublin, Anna Joseph, Kindra Miller, Jonathan Tori, Susie Iskandrian, Kevin Hirokawa.

P R I M A R Y U N I T S



(Left to right) Front row: Amy Thompson, Robert Couf, Cruz Gonzalez, Andrew Whitehill, Christian Wilder, Joanne Ramist, Linda Farber, Helena Apothaker, Constance Rhynes, David Smith, Lisa Jacobucci, Kathy Britton. Second row: Joe Cacia, Reem Habboushe, Melanie Feinstein, Bethany Spear, Ira Pastor, Donner Buckley, Jonathan Shecter, Jason Kaune, Cynthia Tori, Ave Dougherty. Third row: Teacher Carol, Tracey Collick, Lauren Baer, Lynn Rosenbaum, Bobby Gatewood, Nina Pritzker, Tia Evans, Billy Williams, Anand Glaser, Basil Iskandrian, Paul Bender, Valerie Berkowitz, Michele Perri. Absent: Daniel Hornung.



(Left to right) Front row: Teacher Beazley, Jamie Eisenhart, Dian Braverman, Deborah Bernstein, Adam Pope, Joseph Sigismondi, Joseph Williams, Tamara Goode, Robert Neal, Teacher Virginia. Second row: Teacher Ginie, Jocelyn Feldman, Gabrielle Corsaro, Alisa Chapman, Cecil Cole, Rosemary Peduto, Thomas Bradford, Lisa Kallenbach, John Tedeschi, Alrik Suvari, Geroge Milner, Jennifer Allen, Martha Eisenberg. Third row: Elisabeth Pratt, Lisa Lubin, Yolanda Jenkins, Benjamin Shulman, Alethea Pena, Marny Harris, Michael Feldman, Sandy Penner, Michael Pritzker, Peter Spawn, William Lee, Richard Fuiman, Sachu Sathiamurthy, Fatin Habboushe, Elissa Cohen. Absent: Heather Stone, Kurt Cousins, Chris Mcglotten.



(Left to right) Top: Jackie Promislo, Judd Harner, Richard Malone, Joshua Weiner, Jennie Bellak, Teacher Karen, Lars Brooten, Gail Schwartz. Middle row: Jonathan Apothaker, Maureen Sullivan, Justine Massara, Gina Sepe. Bottom: Stephanie Penner, Sarah Nachmias, Donna Chappelle, Kishan Nair, Daniel Comer. Absent: Martha Kerrick, Andrew Spawn.

THIRD GRADE



(Left to right) Back row: Steve Conn, Stuart Axilbund, Robert Menapace, David Joseph, John Chin, Lynne Woehrle, Margaret Kerrick, Francis Gage, Sam Cacia, Marva Smith. Front row: Debbie Ottenheimer, Jill Harmon, Caroline Chambers, Alicia Smith, Karla Dickerson, John Kekalos, John Couf, Christina Tomazinis.



(Left to right) Top row: Sarah Niedermayer, Lauri Liebman, Dabney Lee, Abby Silverstein, Annie Ballard, Teacher Joan Libiszowski. Middle row: Clayton Ramsue, Chris Cooper, Stephanie Turco, Ned Dougherty, Brent Webber, Wanda Albert. Bottom row: Franklin Green, Shawn Daniels, Bode Buckley, Dolph Michael Tokarczyk, Lisa Coston, Bennett Bernstein. Absent: April Klose.

FOURTH GRADE



(Left to right) Standing: Maureen Kelsey, Lucinda Harper, Lisa Shoemaker, Michele Harris, Tycho Speaker, Carlo Richardson, Jonathan Rothman, Theodore Davis, Charles Chambers. Wall: Teacher Sally Wadleigh, Michelle Perrige, Kelvin Joyner, Tamara Seay, Cynthia Woodward, Elizabeth Waber, Christine Santore, Kenneth Detweiler, Robert Voice.

FIFTH GRADE

(Left to right): Front row: Jon Weiner, Ike Wolgin, Jane Myers, Kurt Niedermeyer, Chuck Block, Gwen Freyd. Second row: Steve Lawrence, Joe Calabrese, Karen Cotellese, Monica Gage, Shawne Johnson. Third row: Sue Bernstein, Andrea Silver, Ben Olshin, Charles Kallenbach, Lisa Norton. Absent: Jodi Brookman.

(Left to right): Back row: Charles Coant, John Brazington, Marc Rothman, Eric Blumenfeld, Robert Kitei, John Mouton, Master Bruce Waddington, Amy Colcher, Lori Goodman. Second row: Andy Altman, Gary Whitlock, Donna Simmons, Linda Rosenberg, Sheila Peopples, Shawn Everett, Becky Hornung. Front row: Josh Olson, Suzanne Pratt, Mindy Rosenbaum, Ellen Krouse. Absent: Jennifer Field, Wanda Johnson, Mark Benner.

SIXTH GRADE

(Left to right): Top: Robert Liccio, Jeffrey Allen, Erica Eisenberg, Susan Milner, Amy Rosenberg, Becky Einhorn. Second row: Joshua Presseisen, Martin Bloch, Michael Williamson, Scott Fuiman, Jennifer Lipman, Inge Detweiler, Teacher Helen Donovan. Third row: Joe Fletcher, Eddie Freedman, Gaby Spector, Daphna Gelblum, Lisa Brooten, Lori Sadwin. Absent: Adam Goldman.

(Left to right): Anthony Roscoe, Allegra Browne, Chari Pokatilow, Elisha Hoffman, Annie Levy, Master Terry, Valerie Benjamin, Michele Montique, Amy Jo McMichael, Carmen Calabresse, Carrie Lawson, Julia Fitzgerald, Karen Axilbund, Ava Spector, Wendel Pritchett, Mark Promislo, Chris Stephans, Charles Ukefer, Alan Goldberg, James Cardona, Mark Farber, Victor Braverman.

SEVENTH

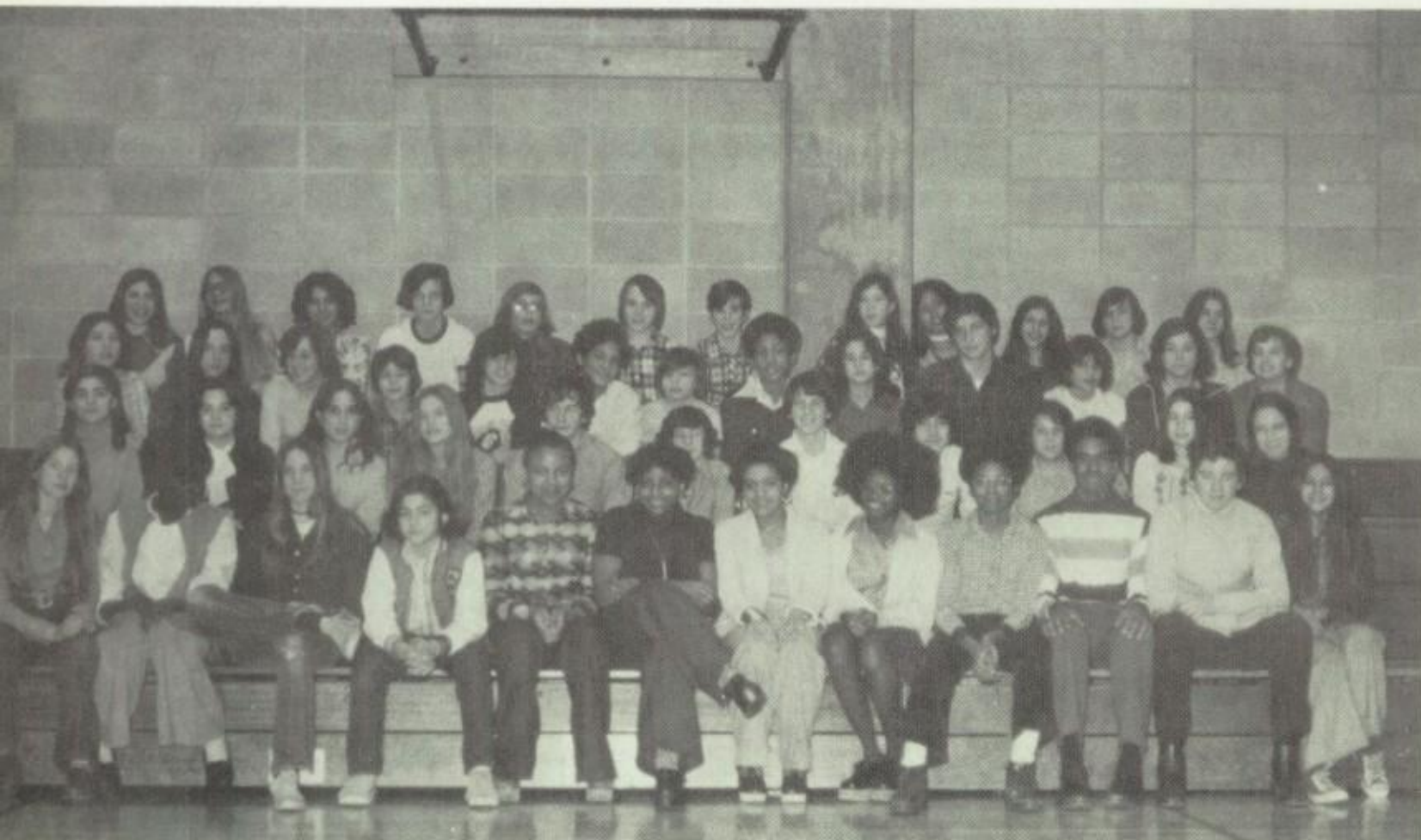


(Left to right): Front row: Patrick Otto, Kim Morell, Mark Hing, Brian Crittenton, Gus Bessalel, Pete Niedermeyer, David Blumenfeld, Joe Smudin, Stuart Sadwin, Julian Penrose, Susan Walters, Robert Folwell, Rebecca Abrams, Mary Anne Dougherty. Second row: Justin Shrenger, Steve Whitlock, Malcolm Ford, Clarice Gran, Laura Goldberg, Ann Woehrle, Nicole Evans, Michael Plotkin, George Gardiner, Irene Dixon, Stacey Bell, Karen Nijenhuis, Brock Van Stone. Third row: Edga Mouton, Leonard Bloch, Flora Taylor, Wynne Griffith, Cara McMenamin, Susanne Apfelbaum, Peter Jaffe, Bevin Lawson, Peter Allen, Pam Spritzer, Gina Abram, Alex DeMoura. Fourth row: Tom Gorman, Matt Gray, Erica Freedman, Robert Drobnock, Joy Iezzi, Eugene Morris, Carroll Tillman, Robin Bush, Lisa Upshur, Ke Hymes, Peter McCahill, Ady Djerassi, ~~Beth Rosenberg~~, Beth Feldman. Absent: Lisa Chapman, Joan Levy, Deanna McRea, Jeffrey Cooperman, Faith Wiggins, ~~Nina Wolfgang~~, David Blumanfeld.

Rosenberg

Mina Wolfgang

Det



EIGHTH GRADE

(Left to right): Front row: Sheryl Goodman, Alisa Austin, Mina Perry, Eric Rosenbloom, Kim Hyde, Anita McIntyre, Andrea Blue, Sharon Gramby, George Peopples, Roy Canty, Ernie Bernabei, Sabina Beg. Second row: Burcak Tuna, Consuela Lombardi, Tracy Greenstone, Julia Scott, Matthew Hoffman, Mike Cook, Bill Place, Dan Dannenbaum, Robert Brodo, Martha Lipman, Ruth Ann Gage, Nancy Shulman, Nettie Kurtz, Michelle Ronis, Michael Rosenthal, Alan Levine, David Green, R. B. Brenner, Reggie Maddox, Randy Dorfman, Maria Shprintz, Jody Myers, Gina Lederer, Virginia Price. Third row: Erin Joseph, Ann Martin, Ester Margulies, Bob Place, Chris Quinn, Billy Finley, Mark Turco, Marlee Spector, Dolly Gonzalez, Edana Heller, Kip Hyde, Vickie McClure. Absent: Wayne McGlotten, Cheryl Morrison.

NINTH GRADE



(Left to right): Front row: Julia Hogan, Meryl Brown, Denise Marone, John Browne, Roslyn Weidner, Susan Spector, Meg Cohen. Second row: Mary Eisenlohr, Rob Kusner, Jeff Ochroch, Joe Waitz, Stewart Schwartz, Nina Quinn, Kay Yan, Erika Nijenhuis, Penny Rezet, Christina Onesti, Carolyn Dino, Leslie Bloch, Jenny Dugan. Third row: Gary Gomer, Paul Easling, Jimmy Pelligrini, Ben Goldman, Naomi Kramer, Nada Damjanac, Stefanie Rosenbaum, Kathleen Fitzgerald, Karen Wolfgang, Lisa Nachmias, Riikka Melartin, Pam Walters.



(Left to right): Front row: Bobby Parker, Diane Tillman, Leslie Bloch, Meg Cohen, Roslyn Weidner, Jenny Cooperman, Carolyn Dino, Susan Spector, Stephanie Rosenbaum, George Cardona. Second row: Christina Onesti, Robin Silver, Stewart Schwartz, Eric Bailey, Matthew Coppolino, Jeff Ochroch, Andrew Brazington, Troy Bennet, David Einhorn, Pierre Coant, Jack Eckert. Absent: Brenda DiGironimo, Peggy Klemm, Janet Lopes, Karen Rudnick, Barbara Sprauge, Eve Ward, Alan Gedrich, Michael Rothberg, Michael Stern, Paul Vazuka.

TENTH GRADE



(Left to right): Top row: Chuck Hyman, Alan Krouse, John DiMartino, Karen Roberts, Debbie Washington, Karen McMichael, Lynda Edoff, Rhonda Mayer, Debbie Friedman, Michele Mullin, Richard Wilson, Guy Carcillo. Bottom row: Michael Lee, Jeffrey Rice, Brent Todd, James Sweeting, Linda Wilson, Beverly Belton, Jim Hill, Daryll Ferguson, Amy Wolgin, Richard Perry, Rita Gorman, Vikki Gitlin, Becki Bierly, Leslie Evans, Bernadene Davis, Leslie Gaskins.



(Left to right): Top row: Ray Johnson, Wanessa Tillman, Kim Everett, Tyler Carpenter, Ed Chanel, Bill Brennen, Scott Fox, Paul Cosby, Audrey Kahn, Aaron Rosenbloom, Evan McGinley, Jenny Hornung, Amy Spear, Jenny Fleming. Bottom row: Wayne Bullock, Shelley Oliver, Maria Mills, Mia Sefarbi, Jon Troutman, Ellen Rothman, Meg Fine, Debbie Friedman, Lynda Edoff, Rhonda Mayer, Lana Brock, Amy Spear, Toby Liss. Absentees: Cheryl Fortson, Norman Weinstein, John Lee, Sharon Cole, Juan Rivera.



(Left to right): First row: Lisa Walters, Michele Siverson, Tanara Holland, Gaby Jordan, Andrea Kremer, Anne Bullock, Maddie Kurtz, Diane Chew, Eve Levy, Charlie Mitchell, George Blumberg, Pier Ward, Head of Hair, Mack Vacksman, Lynn Corboy. Second row: Lorenda Fambro, Byron Godwin, Ted Yates, Phil Marone, Tom Feo, Karen Cahan, Matt Jones, Beth Gagne, Olivia Winslow, Donna Sadwin, Danielle Evans, Shelley Stevens, Elisa Barry, Jon Hollander. Absent: Danielle Evans, Liz Gray, Pam Moskow, Barbara Tarin, Jim Hanlan, Mike Hogan, Asher Hyman, Alex Klein, Doug Woodward.

ELEVENTH GRADE



(Left to right): First row: Sitting: Diane Chew, Jussi Melartin, Lorenda Fambro. Second row: Byron Godwin, Marlies Carruth, Diane Ginsberg, Patty Cohen, Bill Wilson, Michael Grace, Warren Browne, Lorraine Trubin, Susie Friewald, Barbara Rudnick. Third row: Mansoor Beg, David Harris, Jon Berger, Mark Carter, Ted Yates, Phil Marone, Steven Abrams, Barry Gessner, Chip Szulinski, John Eisenlohr, Richard Clark.

ACTIVITIES





WORK STUDY COMMITTEE

(Left to right): Emily Santer, Amy Gedrich, Claire Moed, Julia Hernstein, Judy Friedman, Tina Bak, Donna Bernstein, Teacher Janet Goldstein, Lee Mitchell, Back: Master Tom Woehrle, Tracy Romans, Kathy Harsch, Master Gene Kerrick, Steve Johnson.

BLACK STUDENTS LEAGUE



(Left to right): Front: Pam Harper, Sheryl Fortson, Barbara Bass. Second row: Nina Quinn, Wanessa Tillman, Traci Lindsey, Michael Grace, Daryll Ferguson. Third row: Bill Wilson, Susan Taylor, Tracy Romans, Lorenda Fambro, Pier Ward, Meg Cohen, Olivia Winslow. Absent: Master Alex Ragsdale, Tessa Harris.

SEARCH COMMITTEE



Search Committee. (Left to right): Marjorie Lentz, Yvette Carlson, Emily Phillips, Gabriella Jordon, Steven Johnson, Lee Murphy, Jennifer Hornung.

WORSHIP & MINISTRY



Middle & Upper School Meeting for Worship & Ministry. (Left to right): First row: Tessa Harris, Lee Mitchell, Susie Pasterchik, Diane Ginsberg, John Troutman, Jon Shestack, Kathleen Fitzgerald, Richard Clark, M. Bok Reed, John DiMartino. Second row: Dafna Gelblum, Amy Jo McMichael, Flora Taylor, Joe Fletcher, Tr. Yvette Carlson, Peggy Klemm, Jenny Dugan, Riika Melartin, M. Larry Butler, Tina Bak, Maria Mills, Ellen Rothman, Mia Sefarbi, Ric Haynes. Third row: Danny Dannenbaum, Roy Canty, Sabina Beg, Edana Heller, Vicki McClure, Danielle Evans, Pam Moskow, Marlies Carruth, Joanne Stein, Amy Gedrich, Linda Rosenberg, Andrea Silver.

MIDDLE SCHOOL CHOIR



Teacher Kazmira Heinbaugh, Director. (Left to right): First row: Allegra Browne, Donna Simmons, Chari Pokotilow, Amy Jo McMichael, Wanda Johnson, Chuck Block, Kim Morrell, Elisha Hoffman, Jeff Allen, Susan Milner, Charles Kallenbach, Daphna Gelblum, James Cardona, Allen Goldberg, Julie Fitzgerald. Second row: Susan Bernstein, Steven Lawrence, Laura Goldberg, Ady Djerassi, Lori Sadwin, Rebecca Abrams, Robin Bush, Deanna McRae, Maryanne Dougherty, Brock Van Stone, Joy Iezzi, Susan Apfelbaum, Pam Spritzer, Lisa Brooten, Joe Calabrese, Andrea Silver. Third row: Matthew Gray, Michele Montique, Beth Feldman, Faith Wiggins, Carol Tillman, Stacey Bell, Peter Allen, Shawnee Johnson, Flora Taylor, Cara McMenamin, Wynne Griffith, Clarice Grant, Ruthanne Gage, Burcak Tuna, Ann Woehle, Josh Presseisen, Erica Eisenberg.

UPPER SCHOOL CHOIR



(Left to right): First row: Alex Ragsdale, Esther Russell, Diane Ginsberg, Joanne Stein, Janet Klemm, Pam Walters, Peggy Klemm. Second row: Lisa Evans, Jennifer Hornung, Olivia Winslow, Jim Hill, John Troutman, Richard Caruso, Julia Hogan, Lorenda Frambro. Third row: Lynne Corboy, Tracy Romans, Tessa Harris, Larry Eisenlohr, David Lukshus, Jeff Rice, Michael Grace, Maria Mills.

FALCON STAFF



(Left to right): First row: Barbara Rudnick, Audrey Kahn, Andrea Kremer, Diane Chew, Eve Levy, Maddie Kurtz, Amy Gedrich, Tina Bak, Traci Lindsay, Gary Gomer. Second row: Lisa Nachmias, Pam Harper, Peter Fu, Eve Ward, Asher Hyman, Steven Abrams, Gaby Jordan, Jon Berger, Charlie Mitchell, Art Birenbaum, Kim Everett, Joe Hogan, Brent Todd, David Kramer.

CALDRON STAFF



(Left to right): Front row: Maria Mills, Pam Moskow, Barbara Rudnick. Second row: Marlies Carruth, John Troutman, Sue Taylor, Joanne Stein, Susie Pasterchik, Roslyn Weidner, Bill Brennan. Absent: Lee Mitchell, Ken Destefano, Aaron Rosenbloom, Diane Ginsberg, Barbara Tarin, Peter Fu.

LIBRARY AIDS



(Left to right): Cheryl Morrison, Ady Djerassi, Beth Feldman, Joan Levy, Jeffrey Cooperman, Teacher Meg, Julian Penrose, Laura Goldman, Gwen Freyd, Suzanne Pratt, Amy Colcher, Lynda Rosenberg, Lynn Woehrie, Sharon Gramby, Sabina Beg, Flora Taylor, Vickie McClure, Teacher Jody Cardona.



(Left to right): Jeff Stewart, Susie Pasterchik, Sue Taylor, Teacher Jane Holmes, Maria Mills, Ellen Rothman. Absent: Lee Mitchell.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT



(Left to right): Back: Amy Wolgin, Alan Gedrich, Eric Bailey, Barbra Sprague, Ben Goldman, Cheryl Fortson. Front: Roberta Mullin, Barbra Rudnick, Evan McGinley, James Hill, Larry Eisenlohr, Richard Caruso, Steve Abrams, Eve Levy.

G.A.A.

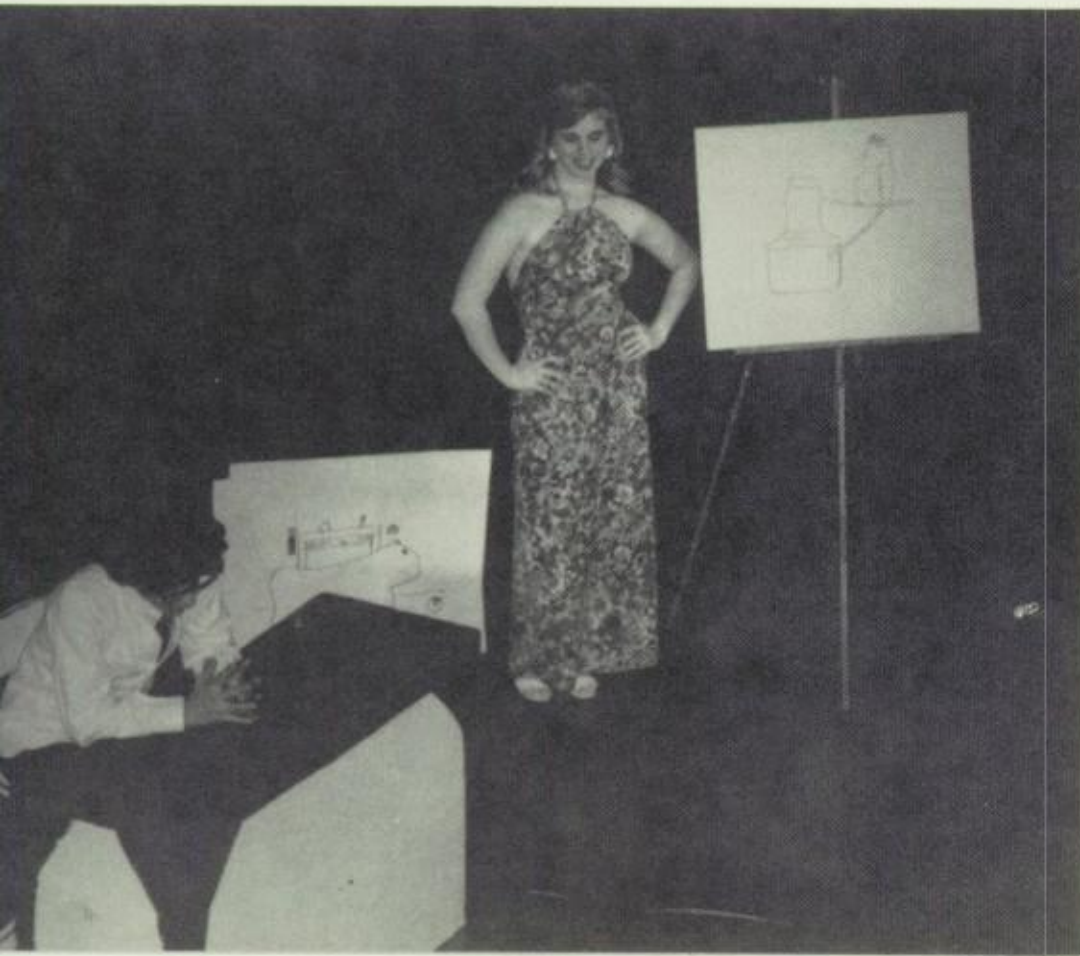
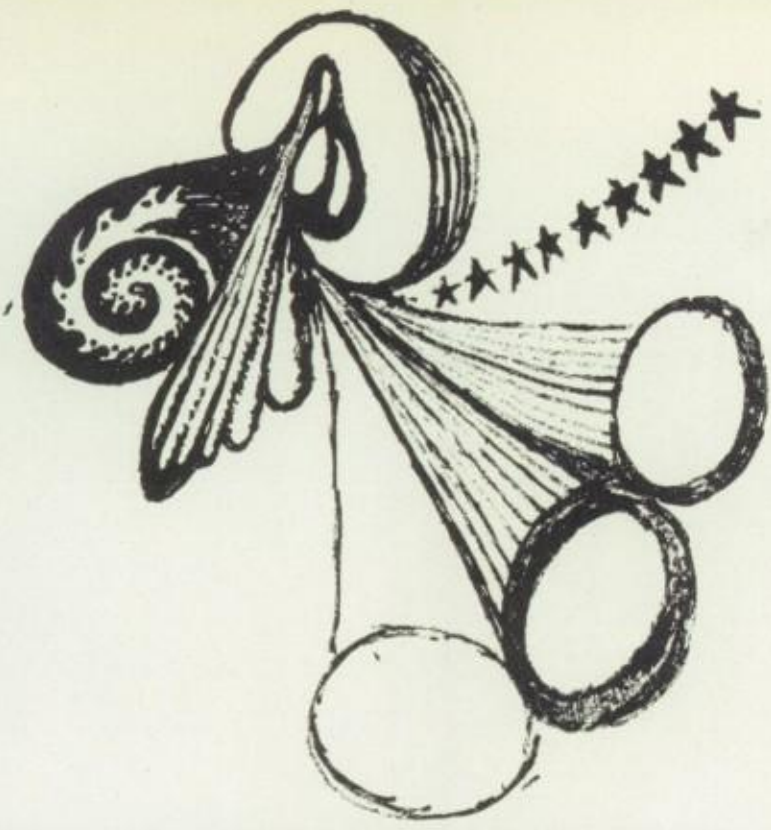


(Left to right): Top row: Cheryl Fortson, Rita Gorman, Meg Fine, Patti Cohen, Michele Siverson, Gaby Jordan, Diane Chew, Sharon Cole, Emily Santer, Ann Bullock, Roberta Mullin, Leslie Gaskins. Middle row: Sue Taylor, Barbara Tarin, Michele Mullin. Bottom row: Lana Brock, Eve Levy, Andrea Kremer, Maddie Kurtz, Tanara Holland, Kimberly Everett, Tobie Liss.

FIVE LETTER CLUB



(Left to right): Charles Mitchell, Michael Mueller, Roberta Mullin, Arthur Yuan, John Eisenlohr, Arthur Birenbaum, Hal Harris, Larry Eisenlohr.









(Left to right): First row: Roberta Mullin, Barbara Sprague, Anne Bullock. Second row: Denise Marone, Michele Mullin, Toby Liss, Kim Everett, Leslie Bloch, Leslie Evans. Third row: Beverly Belton, Debbie Friedman, Meg Fine, Roslyn Weidner, Mary Eisenlohr, Christina Onesti, Lisa Evans.

GIRLS' HOCKEY



12 AND 13 SOCCER



(Left to right): First row: Mark Hing, Pete Niedermayer, Ike Wolgin, Mark Rothman, Joey Smudin, Marc Benner, Eric Blumenfeld, Jon Weiner, Gus Bessalel. Second row: Bryan Crittendon, Peter Jaffe, Bevin Lawson, Jay Penrose, Matt Gray, Malcolm Ford, David Blumenfeld, Alex DeMoura.



(Left to right): First row: Robert Brodo, Eric Rosenblum, Chris Quinn, David Green, Alan Levine, Mark Turco, Bill Finley, Mike Cook, Michail Rosenthal, R. B. Brenner. Second row: Matthew Hoffman, Tom Gorman, Robert Folwell, Bob Place, Master Terry McMenamin, Ernie Bernabei, Bill Place, Reggie Maddox.



(Left to right): Front row: Evan McGinley, Richard Wilson, Richard Perry, Jim Hill, Back row: Raymond Johnson, Guy Carcillo, John Lee, Tyler Carpenter. Absent: Eric Bailey, John Browne, Jeff Ochroch, George Cardona.

14 AND VARSITY SOCCER



(Left to right): First row: Byron Godwin, Arthur Birenbaum, David Lukshus, Larry Eisenlohr, Harold Stroud, James Sweeting. Second row: Ken Bailey (coach), John Alice, Jim Hill, Richard Caruso, Jim Hanlon. Third row: Michael Mueller, Jeff Rice, John Eisenlohr, Seth Dillon, Charles Mitchell, Jussi Melartin, Barry Ostriak (coach).

12 AND 13 BASKETBALL



(Left to right): Front: Bevin Lawson, Alex DeMoura, Mark Hing, Brian Crittendon, Malcolm Ford. Second row: Eric Bloomingfeld, Steve Witlock, Joe Smudin, Peter Niedermayer, Gus Bessalel, David Blumenfeld. Back row: Peter Allen, Chuck Bloch, Mark Rothman, Stewart Sadwin, Mark Benner, Master Ralph Harris.

I LOVE
YOU!!!



(Left to right): Front row: Ed Burnley (coach), Tom Gorman, R. B. Brenner, Robert Folwell, Eric Rosenbloom, Bob Place. Second row: Alan Levine, Mike Cook, Dan Dannenbaum, Mike Rosenthal. Last row: Robert Brodo.

GIRLS VARSITY SWIMMING



(Left to right): Bottom row: M. Ric Randolph, Eve Ward, Cara McMenamin, Pam Moskow, M. Bill Kemmerer, Lee Mitchell,, Jenny Hornung, Barbara Tarin, Mary Eisenlohr, Barbara Sprague. Second row: Lynn Corboy, Pam Walters, Nina Quinn, Patty Cohen, Meg Cohen, Emily Santer, Jody Greenstone.

J. V. BASKETBALL



(Left to right): Toby Aungst, Alex Klein, David Harris, Paul Cosby, Louis Soto, Andrew Brazington.

VARSITY BASKETBALL



(Left to right): First row: Toby Aungst, Art Birenbaum, Barry Gessner, Jon Hollander, Mike Mueller, David Lukshus, Chip Szulinski, Jonathan Berger, Terry McMenamin. Second row: Daryl Jenkins, Richard Caruso, Byron Godwin, Bill Wilson, Jeff Rice.



J. V. Wrestling. (Left to right): Front: Peter McCahill, Steve Lawrence, Mascot, Ike Wolgin, John Weiner, Ken Hymes. Back: Patrick Otto, Kip Hyde, Mark Shprintz, Steve Black (coach), David Green, Bill Place, Leonard Block, Matthew Hoffman. Absent: Matthew Gray.

WRESTLING



V. Wrestling. (Left to right) Back: Ken Bailey (coach), Evan McGinley, Richard Clark, Juan Rivera, Hal Harris, Edgar Brisbon (coach). Middle: John Eisenlohr, John Alice, Laurence Eisenlohr, Joe Hogan. Front: Eric Bailey, Stewart Schwartz, Mike Hogan, Arthur Yaun.

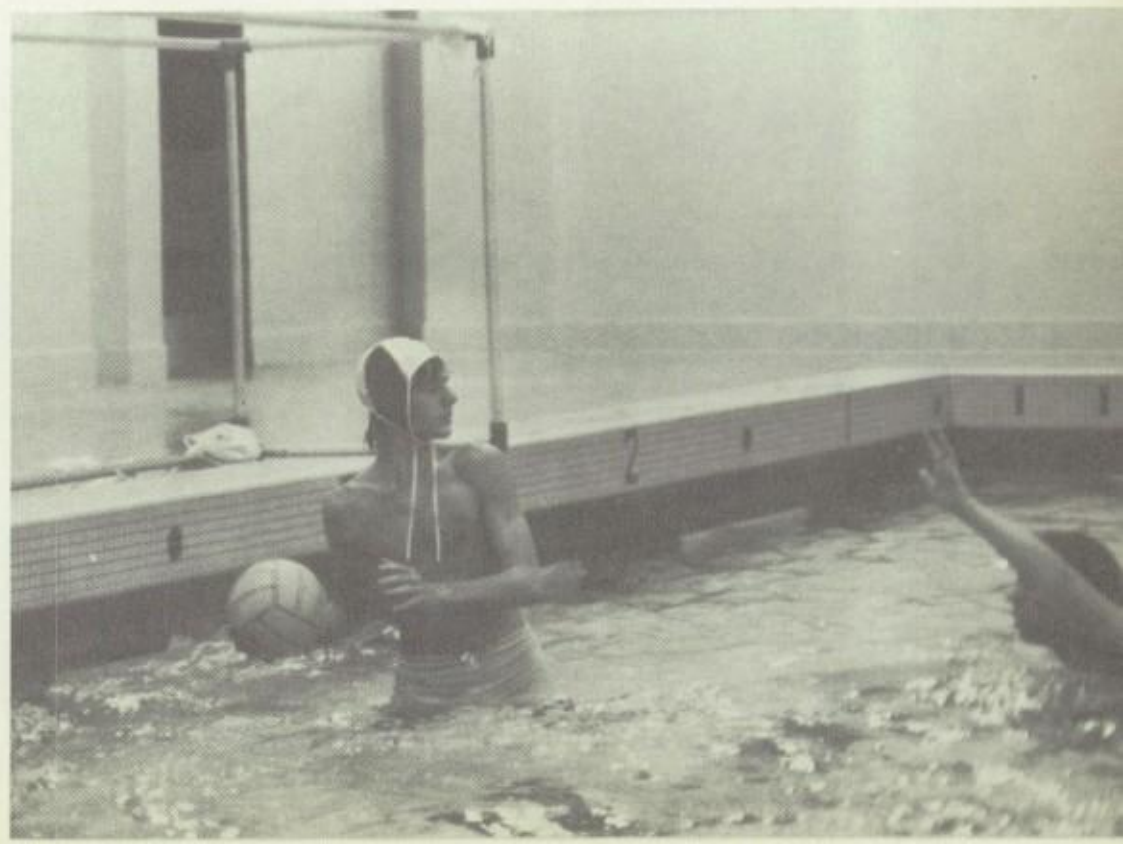
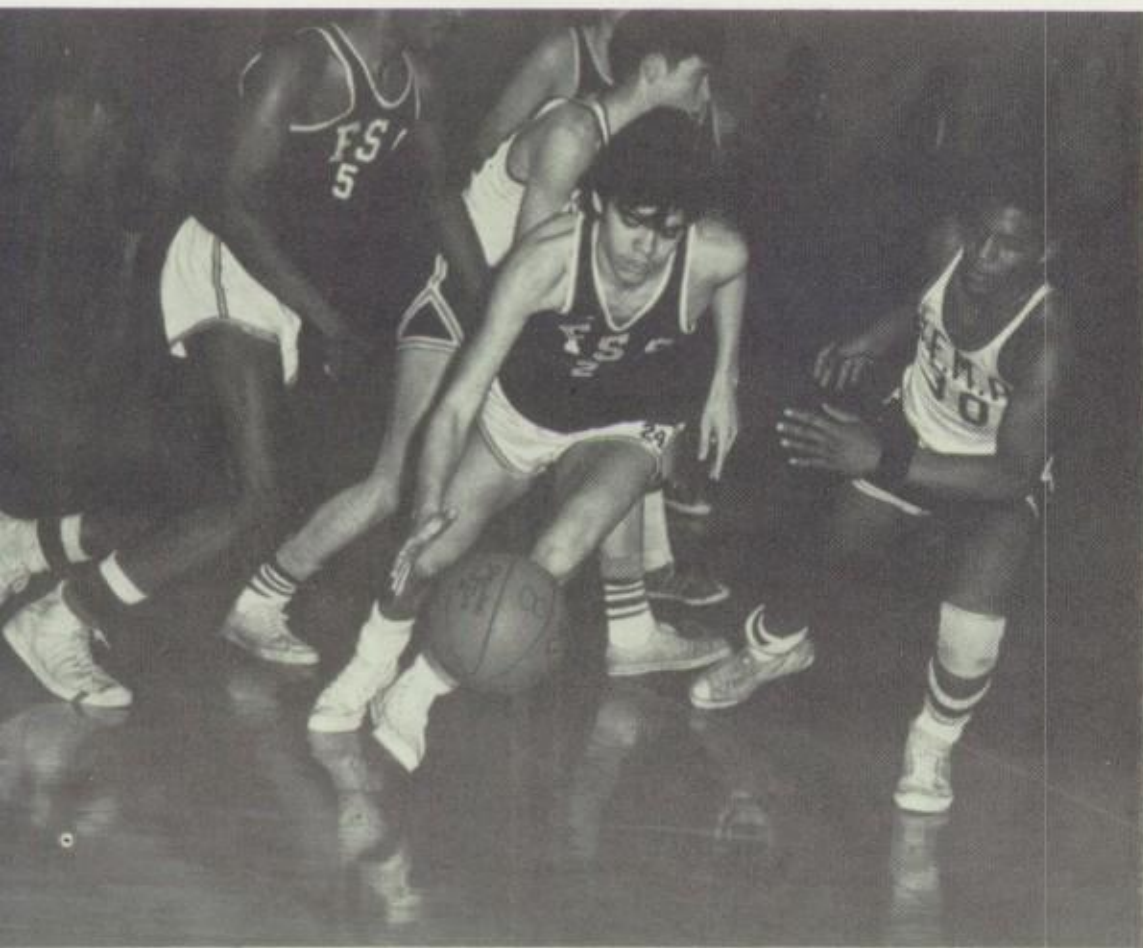


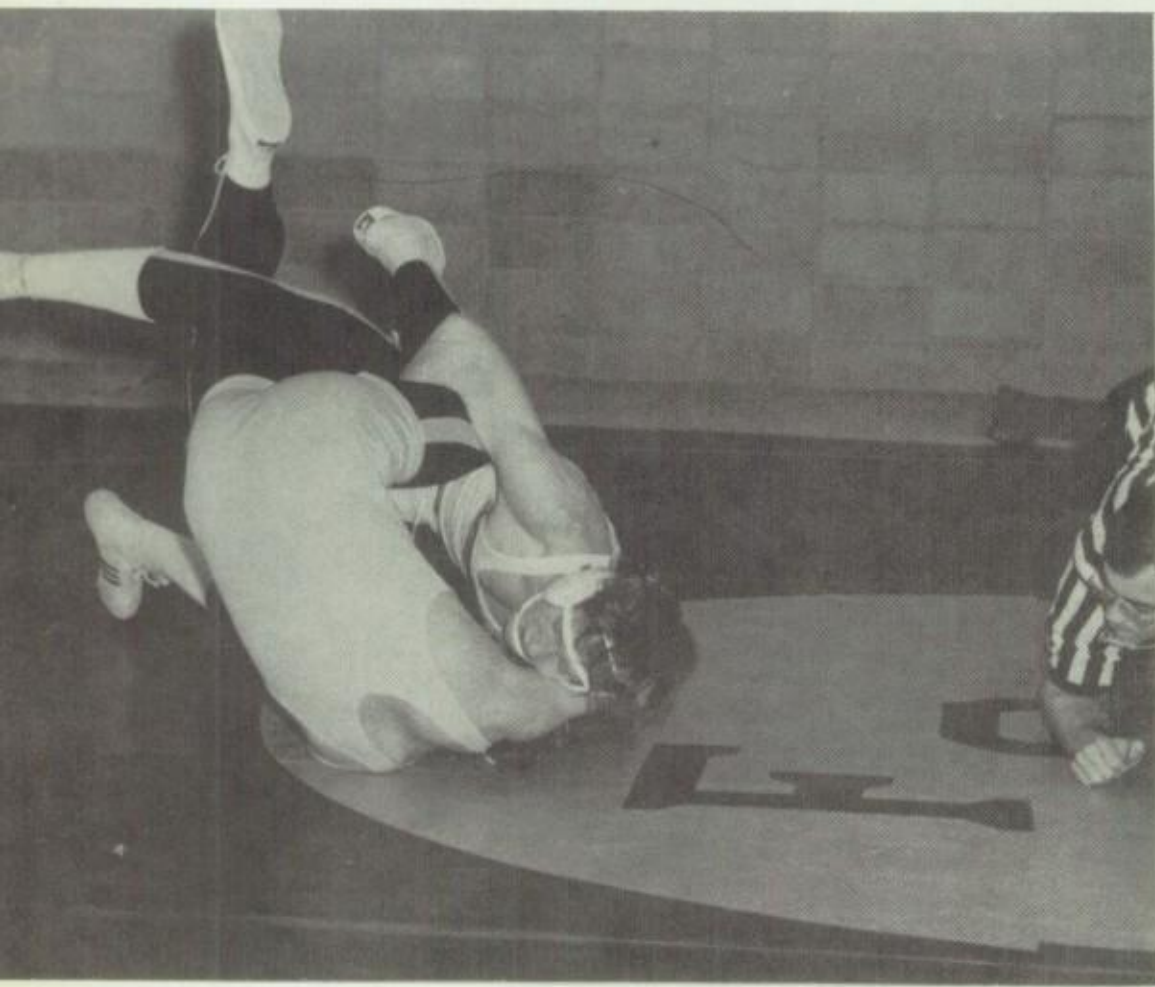
(Left to right) Bottom: Michele Mullin, Amy Wolgin, Stephy Rosenbaum, Eve Ward, Nina Quinn, Emily Santer, Meg Fine. Top: Master Fred, Jody Greenstone, Sue Taylor, Lisa Evans, Amy Spear, Leslie Bloch, Roberta Mullin, Carolyn Dino, Roslyn Weidner, Barbara Sprague.

BOYS TENNIS



(Left to right) Sitting: Jeff Stewart, Brent Todd, Daryll Ferguson, Arthur Yuan, John Berger, Hal Harris, Scott Fox, George Cardona. Standing: Steven Abrams, Larry Eisenlohr, Steven Nelson, Arthur Birenbaum, Rich Caruso, Richard Clark, Seth Dillon, Brian Gessner, Jim Pelligrini, Ben Goldman.







What's it look like I'm doing?



Kirk, where's the Scotch Tape?



Let's make a deal



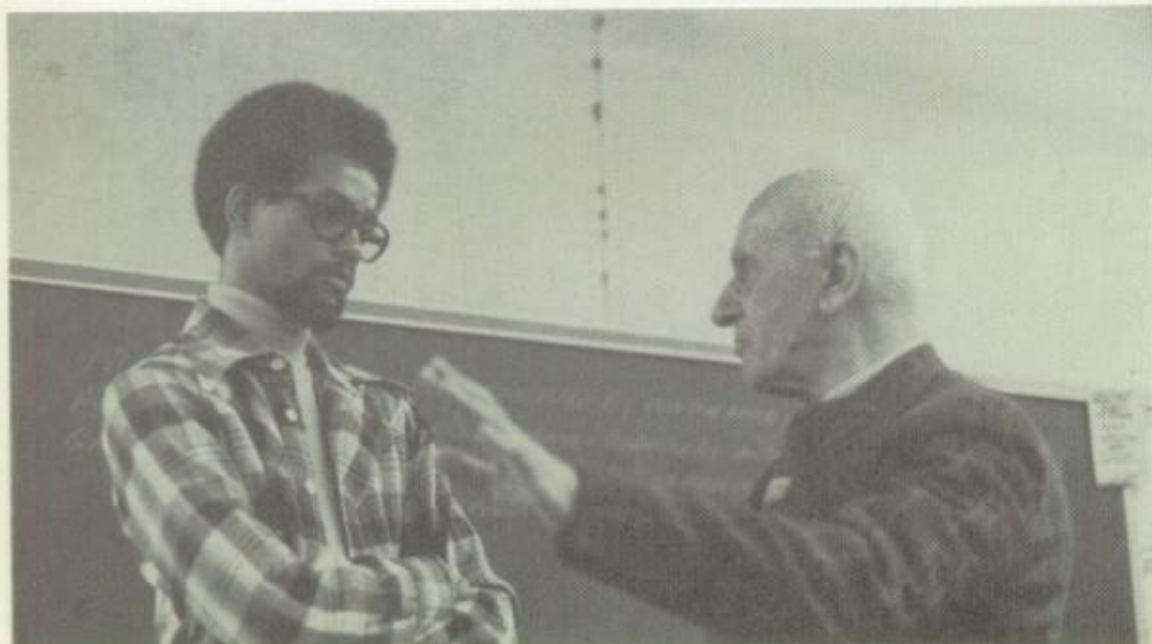
Oh no, not again!



oh, my little ducky daddles



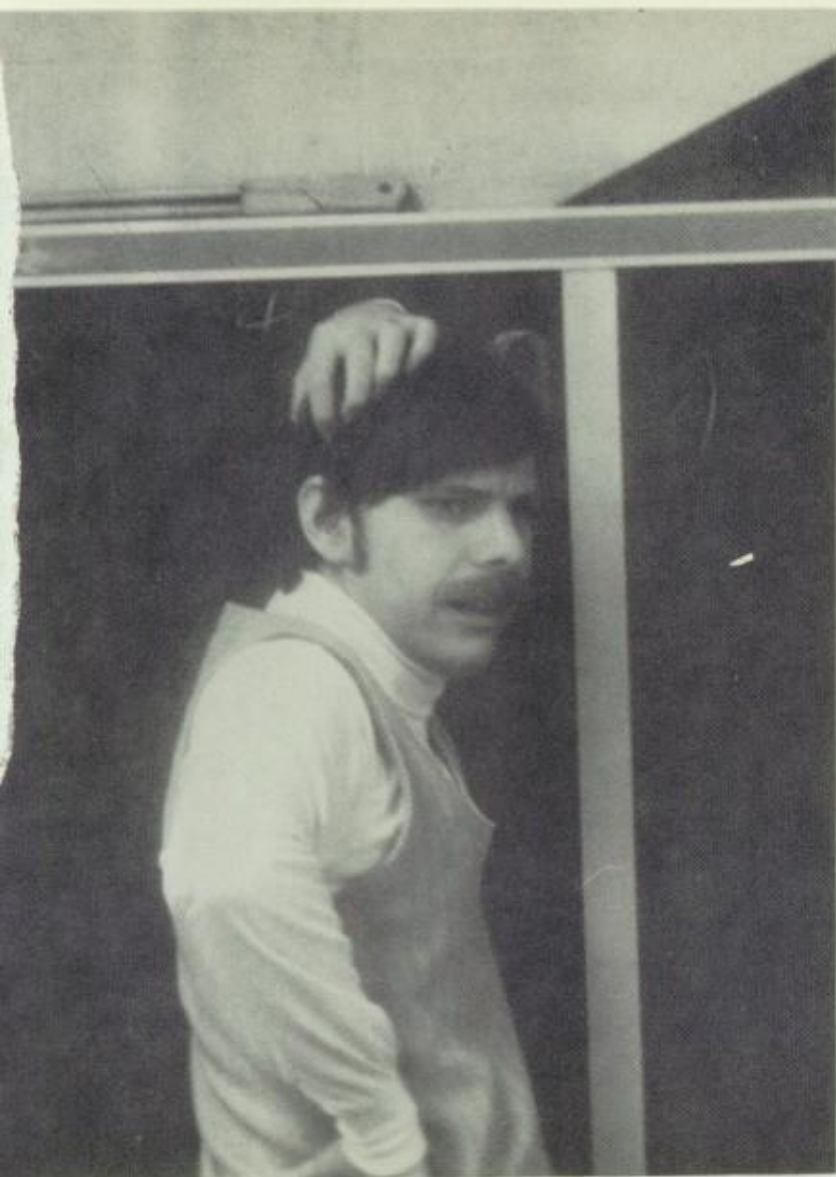
bullwhat?



don't call me boy!



ratman



The Venus Fly traps



What goes up, must come down



Star of "Call of the Wild"



Speak no evil, See no evil, Hear no evil



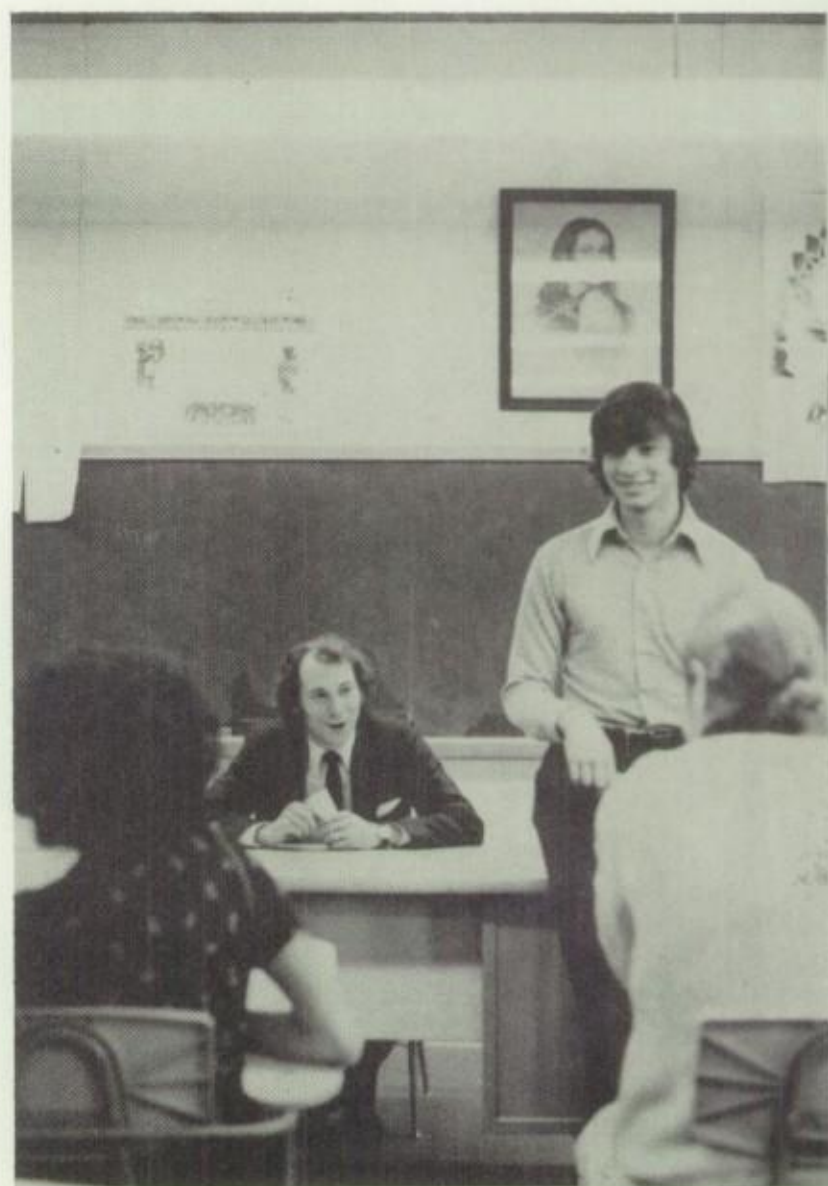
Giddyup!



EVIL



Larry, thank thee for everything thee taught us



Hmmmmmmmmmm.



This is how you milk a cow



Dry up schweethart



Rah-Cheer, Rah-Cheer, Prrttttth !



201 Blues



John Alice leaves for The Gables
Tina Bak leaves her business in a rush
Barbara Bass leaves bumping
Donna Bernstein leaves a blonde
Arthur Birenbaum leaves arguing
David Boehmer leaves for the Free Clinic
Richard Caruso leaves with a hickey
Seth Dillon leaves with french fries
Laurence Eisenlohr leaves intact
Lisa Evans leaves on cat's feet
Judy Friedman leaves complaining
Peter Fu leaves with a smile
Philip Gagne leaves working his clutch
Amy Gedrich leaves her eyeballs on the ceiling
Brian Gessner leaves for ATCO
Jody Greenstone leaves bouncing
Zachary Hamada leaves for reality
Pam Harper leaves on tip-toes
Hal Harris leaves in a flash
Kathy Harsch leaves with her Siberian rabbit rash
Julia Herrnstein leaves impulsively
Rachael Hoffman leaves with Errol Flynn, Douglas Fairbanks
Sr., Ronald Coleman, Brian Aherne, Lew Ayres, Clark Gable,
Tyrone Power, Robert Taylor, Basil Rathbone, John
Barrymore

Joe Hogan leaves cynically
David Ingber leaves riding his briefcase
Steve Johnson leaves with his guitar, banjo, saw, violin, jug,
recorder, harmonica, shovel
Janet Klemm leaves her lemondrops to Alex
Peter Knerr leaves riding his bike
David Knerr leaves in a cloud of smoke
Traci Lindsey leaves explaining
David Lukshus leaves his harem to Alex Klein
Lee Mitchell leaves Uncle Oswald smiling
Claire Moed leaves L.D.R. alone
Mike Mueller leaves with his foot in his hoop
Roberta Mullin leaves shaking her pom-poms
Steve Nelson leaves playing with his chess pieces
Jim Nieman leaves his lysol
Susie Pasterchik leaves her leather bound volume of classy
covers to persons of distinction
Tracy Romans leaves her yams to Andrea Kremer
Larry Rust leaves Stuart with a choice of powder or oil
Emily Santer leaves agreeably
Joanne Stein leaves for bigger and better things
Jeff Stewart leaves without credit
Sue Taylor leaves giggling
Arthur Yuan leaves whining



**Best wishes
to the
Friends Select
Class of '75
from your friends
next door.**



THREE PARKWAY

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INC.

2848 FRANKFORD AVENUE
PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19134
(215) 427-2100

ROOFING - SHEET METAL - SIDING & DECKING - DAMP-PROOFING - WATERPROOFING

*To our darling daughter, Pamela, who has
brought so much love and joy into our
lives. We wish you all the happiness
and success in the world.*

Love, Mommy and Daddy



phone 275-2555

12 malvern rd.
norristown, pa.
19403

*Compliments of C. C. and F. F. keesler, Inc. Distributors of
Rogers Lowbed Trailers, Pand H Cranes and Hoes, plus
Miller Hook Blocks. 135 Lincoln Avenue Prospect Park, Pa.
(215) 534-0700 Best of Luck to Roberta*

*A wish for all in the Class of '75:
A world with justice and mercy
A society which loves and honors learning
An opportunity to work together to build a humane
community.*

Congratulation to the Class of 1975 From the PTA

Congratulations and Best Wishes to

David and the Class of 1975 from the Kramer Family

TO THE CLASS OF '75:

*1900 living (more or less) alumni throughout the world
welcome you to the Friendliest, most Select society of
all: the Friends Select School Alumni Association.
Congratulations!*

From Mr. and Mrs. John Alice

Best Wishes from Encore Books

1134 Walnut St.

Pe5-9171

1822 Chestnut St.

561-5858

David Schlessinger '72

NAM Myo—ho Kyo

*N.S.A. discussion meetings every
Thursday at 7:00 PM 2033 Walnut St.*

The Best to the Class of '75

The Eisenlohrs

BEST WISHES

The Ronis Family

*With your graduation
the door to eternity
has been opened. It is
your choice to walk
through it. With respect
and admiration, the Class
of '76.*

From A Friend

Cherri's Fast Food Service

1531 Cherry Street

Philadelphia, Pa. 19102

CONGRATULATIONS

TO THE CLASS OF 1975!

To Jody and her classmates:

*"If a man's reach does not exceed his grasp, then
what's a heaven for?"*

Enjoy!

Emil and Lynn Hubschman

*Sincere wishes for health, happiness and success to
the members of the graduating class of 1975*

From

Dr. and Mrs. Frank V. Caruso

Congratulations

Good luck to

to the Class of 1975

the graduating

Class of 1975

*Mr. Albert
Greenstone*

and

*Tracy
Greenstone*

*Congratulations to Donna and the Class of 1975
The Bernsteins*

Shirlee Ingber

Five reasons why I like The Senior Class

- 1.
- 2.
- 3.
- 4.
- 5.

*Best wishes to Lee and her classmates
From Lois, Tom, and Skip*

W. love you forever—P.

I'll meet you at Hotel B.

Rich, smile and be happy (the little one)

Swim team—good luck for future victories—LM

*Congratulations to The Class of 1975 from
The Class of 1978*

*Hang in there Super D. Keep the Guard Dogs
Alive D and M*

To Miss Pixie Dust from Miss Pixie Dust II

Congratulations to

Amy and The Class of 1975

May you always be happy,

Love from The Gedrich Family

To The Senior Class

Love and Kisses XXOO

The BSL

Congratulations to the Class of 1975

Graf Brothers Co., Inc.

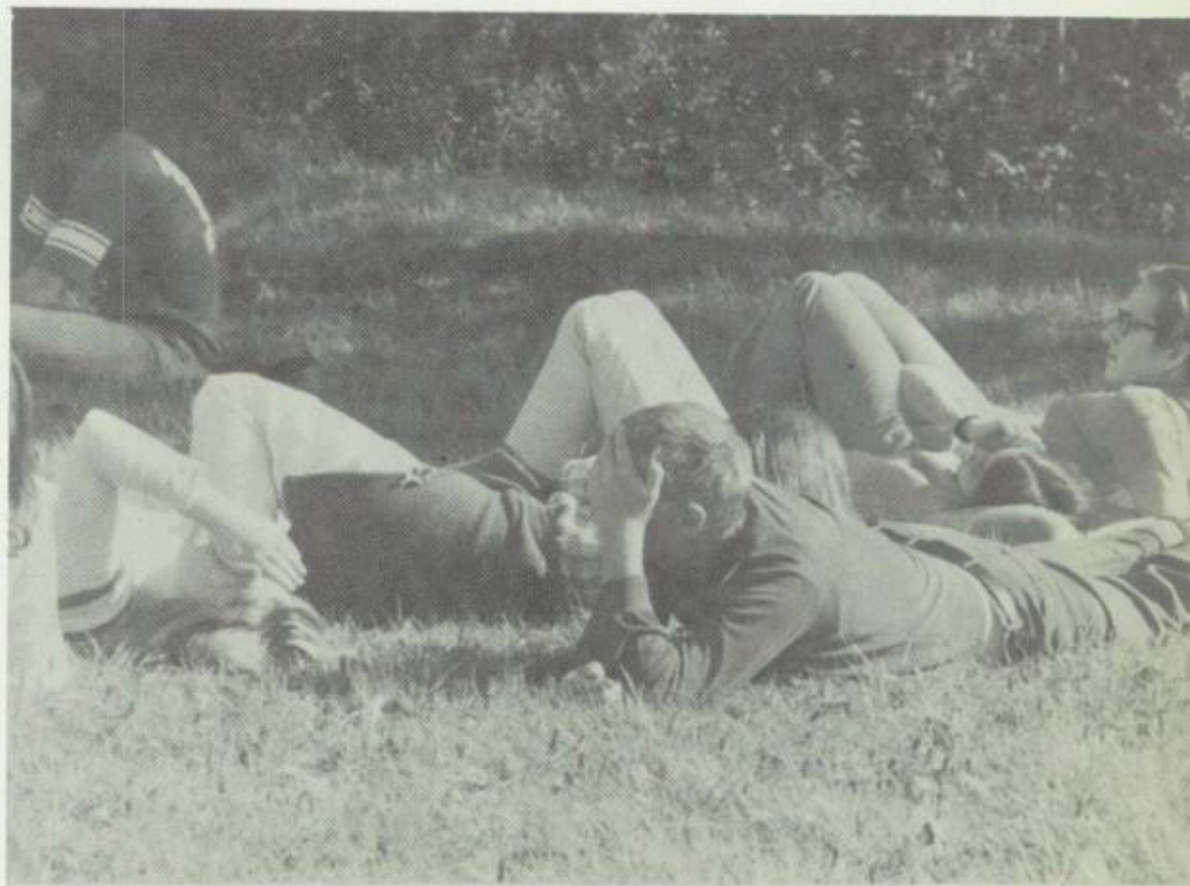
Come back and see us . . .

Janet and Larry

Thank you,

*Dr. & Mrs. Kramer, Naomi and Nigel,
for the food, drink, lodging and patience.*

The Yearbook Committee



DEAR NINA, (one of my best friends)
maybe the best)
This year I know
has been tough for

both of us. Different
~~prop~~ problems for both
of us. Remember when
you said "Everybody's 2-faced"

well you're
right, and I
didn't realize that
until last week.

Everybody is
for 1 reason or
another. All of
us kept secrets
from each other
at times. But I
think you & I the
most. Because this
year ~~every~~ ady

has changed
and I think for
the worst. Though
I'm not sure.

Don't forget to

write me! I love you!

There'll come a time when all of us must
leave here

Then nothing Sister Mary can do

Will keep me here with you

As nothing in this life that I've been trying

Can equal or surpass the Art of Dying.

Do you believe me?

There'll come a time when all your hopes
are fading

When things that seemed so very plain

Becomes an awful pain

Searching for the truth among the lying

And answered when you've learned the

Art of Dying

But if you want it—you must find it

But when you have it—There'll be no need
for it

There'll come a time when most of us
return here

Brought back by our desire to be

A perfect entity

Living through a million years of crying

Until you've realized the Art of Dying

Do you believe me?

—Harrison

Go to
Good luck
with phil.

Love
Beth

never, and make
If I could only (Buddy White)
make you all, and what happens
understand... I wish you
you understand to say about it so good. I'll keep you a love
I don't know what it was, it's to the family, drifting in and out of my
this year, but I assure you it was in my thoughts, I'm sure
all the luck with you always in my thoughts, drifting in and out of my
when it comes. You always in my thoughts, drifting in and out of my
never him. never, maybe you want it more, me tell I'm sure
I love you people

Pick the draft dodger.

©1974, PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER
C.T.M.H.S.

AUTH



HE FEIGNED
ILLNESS.



HE TOOK DRUGS THAT
RAISED HIS BLOOD
PRESSURE.



HE STAYED IN
SCHOOL 12 YRS.



HE GOT MARRIED.



HE PRETENDED TO BE GAY.



HE OBJECTED TO THE WAR
ON MORAL GROUNDS AND
WENT TO CANADA.



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CHICAGO TRIBUNE - N.Y. NEWS SYNDICATE.

AUTH

"The wages of sin are fantastic!"